Table of Contents

1. Chapter 1
2. Chapter 2
3. Chapter 3
4. Chapter 4
5. Chapter 5
6. Chapter 6
7. Chapter 7
8. Chapter 8
9. Chapter 9
10. Chapter 10
11. Chapter 11
12. Chapter 12
13. Chapter 13
14. Chapter 14
15. Chapter 15
16. Chapter 16
17. Chapter 17
18. Chapter 18
19. Chapter 19
20. Chapter 20
21. Chapter 21
22. Chapter 22
23. Chapter 23
24. Chapter 24
25. Chapter 25
26. Chapter 26
27. Chapter 27
28. Chapter 28
29. Chapter 29 (END)
30. Sequel?
31. Sequel is out!

Chapter 1

"H-hey wait!"

The young girl cried, I gripped the mysterious figure's sleeve with my feeble hand. The figure turned his head to see me gripping on his sleeve for dear life. I didn't manage to make out the figure's face before being swallowed by a white light that blinded my eyes. I squinted, my mortal hands desperately trying to find something to hold on to.

The day started off as usual, I woke up, ate breakfast, checked my phone for any emails or text messages. I then got ready for college, flung my bag on my shoulder and stormed out the door. I decided to get coffee before going to college, now I am walking on the sidewalk in the middle of a huge crowd with a cup of coffee in hand. New York was pretty crowded and busy today.

I check my phone while walking and sipping my coffee, out of the corner of my eye I see a figure peeking out of an alley way. The figure did not seem like a normal human, it's figure looked human but their features were definitely not normal. I studied the figure while walking and it seemed like we made eye contact after a good 30 seconds or so.

The figure swiftly retreated their head and started running. I was curious of who that figure was and decided to run after it. I pushed past the crowd into the alleyway where I saw the mysterious figure, I was running as fast as my feet could take me. The figure jumped over a few tables at the outdoor cafe, I noticed that no one actually seemed to care about him jumping over cafe tables. I went around the longer way because I'd rather not jump over tables right now. The figure was quite fast on his feet, I barely managed to catch up.

The figure took a few sharp turns, and they entered another alleyway. I was catching up and right at that moment the figure slowed down. I gripped his sleeve, "H-hey Wait!" I cried trying to catch my breath. The white light swallowed me, I felt my spine

shiver and my hands felt ice cold despite holding a piping hot coffee just a few seconds ago.

Thud.

I felt my body hit a hard cold surface, my body shivered.I felt weak, only managing to open my eyes a bit. I saw a few blurry figures murmuring and arguing in front of me, unable to decipher who or what they were saying, I faded back into darkness.

Opening my eyes slowly I saw myself except she had pitch black pupils with a hint of amber. My eyes darted around the room trying to find a hint of an exit but there was nothing, just pitch black with my duplicate standing in front of me. "W-Who are you?"
I mumbled my hands trembling at the sight of myself. "I'm you, but I guess you can't understand what's going on yet," my duplicate replied.

"You look exactly like me, except your eyes-" I spoke but my duplicate cut me in the middle of my sentence. "Yes, no shit Sherlock I may look like you but I'm not you technically," "Then who are you?" I was beyond confused my duplicate was not making sense at all. "Looks like times up," she replied. "You haven't answered my question!" I reached out my hand to grab my duplicate.

My eyes opened swiftly, I shot up in a sitting position. I was apparently in a bed, I didn't know who's room this was but I didn't care. I revised what happened before appearing here, I remembered the mysterious figure, the white light and my duplicate. I rubbed my head with the palm of my hand, "Where exactly am I?" I sighed. "Am I dead?" I exclaimed a little surprised. I mean I guess it wasn't impossible maybe this is the after life except it wasn't really up to my expectations.

I examined the room and the situation for a while, I was in a fairly large room that seemed hardly used. A guest room maybe? The bed was a twin sized bed with fresh white sheets. I was sitting on the bed with my clothes from this morning, my (h/c) hair messy, wait what time is it? There seemed to be no clock nor window in the room. I searched for my bag where I placed my phone in but it was

no where to be seen.

I hear the faint sound of arguing from beyond the door, if I were to get answers I needed to explore and interact but by the sounds of arguing downstairs I didn't really want to do that anymore. I just wanted to go home already but me being the shy girl that I am decided to stay quiet for awhile for the arguing to die down.

I don't know how long I was laying in that room but the arguing never died down. "Great just my luck," I muttered, I was trying hard to focus on what the people were arguing about. "I'm checking up on her," I heard someone shout right in front of the door. Followed by more arguing from downstairs, the door knob turned and the door creaked open slowly.

Pretending to be asleep wasn't pretty hard for me considering how much I did it since childhood. "Uh.. Hello? Are you awake now?" I heard someone speak, I open my eyes slightly to see a tall figure standing there in front of me. Well I might as well, "y-yeah I'm awake hi," I sat up and stared at the figure dumbfounded. His face was a literal flag, he was wearing an ushanka and was extremely tall. "Oh uh well you should join us downstairs when you're ready," He shrugged. "W-where exactly am I and who are you?" I needed answers and I was also half hoping this was a dream.

"You humans most likely know me as Russia and you're at UK's house," wait Russia? UK? Countries? I then pinched myself on my cheek, I winced in pain. Yep I definitely was not dreaming, "I know it's hard to believe but we're just as confused as you are so please come downstairs so we can discuss this," Russia muttered nervously.

Soon me and Russia were walking down the stairs, with each step I felt like I was being stared at.

I finally look up to see a lot of countries staring at me, I was uncomfortable of course and Nervous definitely. My eyes focused on one country in particular among all, "Hey! Y-you're that mysterious figure running around town!" I pointed at who I assumed was America considering the flag on his face.

Everyone soon glared daggers at him, while America seemed

frustrated and just shrugged at them. "Well you know who I am, and you probably know who everyone here is so would you mind explaining why you were chasing after me around town" America glared at me, he seemed really intimidating with his sunglasses.

"I-I don't know what's going on,"

Chapter 2

Sitting in the middle of a huge crowd was me, eyes gawking at me from every corner. I could feel my cold sweat slide against my face, I was trying hard not to piss any of them off. Who knew what they would do If I made them mad, just thinking about it makes me shiver.

My eyes observed the crowd around me, while looking downwards so I couldn't really differentiate the countries.

I saw a few holding guns, knives and things like that, they didn't trust me that's for sure.

"Now explain, what are you doing here? Do the other mortals know?" A familiar American accent questioned. I just shrugged, "I don't even know where I am! God I don't know how I got here either!" I finally raised my head. I crossed my arms and gave America a cold stare.

"Now now lets not fight, we can surely come up with an explanation, right everyone?" I turned my head to see a familiar Canadian country speak. He faintly smiled at me, though his hands were shaking.

"We don't know how you got here either, mortals aren't supposed to be able to see or interact with us," a country which I assumed was Germany sighed. "First of all, What's your name Missy?" A familiar British country stood in front of me.

"My n-name is (y/n), I'm from New York. I'm 18 and I'm currently in College studying to be a doctor."

"Alright (y/n), I'm pretty sure you know who we are already," UK said while analyzing me.

"You don't work with.. them do you?" Philippines fidgeted with his fingers. "Who's.. them exactly?" I stared immensely at Philippines.

"Some scientists are suspicious of our existence so they're doing research and trying to contact with us, it's been getting really out of hand lately," France said whilst resting his head on his hand.

"N-no! I'm just a college student! I didn't even know you guys existed before today.." I avoided eye contact.

"She seems suspicious.." America glared at me.

"I looked through her bag and phone, didn't find anything suspicious, she really just seems like a college student," Russia shrugged with his hands in his pockets.

"I'm pretty sure it's your fault she's here in the first place America kun" Japan pointed out, America crossed his arms and gritted his teeth and stood there pissed off.

"Alright then it's settled (y/n) will be staying with America until we can try to send her back tomorrow, America will explain everything later after the meeting," UK smiled at me.

"WHAT! Why me?" America complained, "it's your fault she's here so take responsibility," Germany glared at him. America muttered curses under his breath and walked away.

And so our little game begins whether I wanted to or not,

(———)

America sighed as he walked with me next to him, his height not much taller than me. We were heading for his house since he was supposed to take responsibility for me. I could tell he did not want me here, just the way he looks at me makes me feel uncomfortable.

"How come you were able to visit the human world?"

"Well the older countries have a world map where we can visit any country we want just by touching it, we mostly visit our own countries to check on the condition every once in awhile, humans aren't supposed to be able to see us but I guess you're special,"

"I see.. so that's why the people at the cafe couldn't see you hurdling

over tables,"

"Yeah, for example I kick down a table, humans would usually see it as the table falling down from the wind,"

There was a minute of silence,

"Do you.. trust me with all this info?"

America glanced at me and sighed,

"No, I'm simply telling you this because my dad told me to, it's also a punishment for going to the human world without his permission,"

"Well even if it is only a punishment I really do appreciate what you're doing for me," I looked at him and faintly smiled

America glanced at me again but this time I could see happiness in his eyes, he smiled at me for once.

He then came to the realization that he was unintentionally smiling so he looked away and he covered his mouth with his hand.

"N-no problem kiddo.. u-uh hey look we're here,"

I glanced over to see a fairly big house, it's exterior was a beige color with quite a few windows. Quite a Few trees were planted around, along with a few lamps attached to the front of the house. It was definitely a better house compared to my cramped apartment.

"You live here alone?"

"W-well yeah, I mean my brothers stay here sometimes but it's mostly just me, they have their own places too."

"America is quite a rich country so I'm not surprised,"

America opened the door for me, I step inside and admire the really nice furniture and atmosphere. The door closes behind me, and I start to look around. it's kinda surprising that his house isn't that

bad.

"I guess you can use the guest room on the second floor," America rubbed his head as he starts climbing the stairs.

I follow behind him whilst examining the pictures on his walls. There were mostly pictures of America with his family, America opened a wooden door next to the stairs that revealed a guest room.

I plop down on the bed, the white sheets seemed fresh and new.

"When you're done, you can go change your clothes,"

"Oh sorry I didn't bring any,"

America sighed, "Fine you can use mine for today since you're going home tomorrow anyway,"

He retreated to the room in front of mine which I assumed was his room and came back a few minutes later with some clothes for me to wear.

"Here, it might be a bit too big but I think it should work for now, when you're done changing you can come downstairs and I guess I can explain about the situation," He said as he handed me the clothes. I nodded, and so he closed the door behind him.

I changed into the shirt America gave me along with some jeans and a hoodie. It was just like he said, kinda big but it worked.

I headed downstairs where I saw him sitting in the dining room on his phone. I slid onto the seat next to him, he finally acknowledged my presence.

"Thank you for the clothes,"

"H-huh, yeah sure.."

"So.. um, you mentioned something about sending me back home tomorrow, how exactly are we going to do that?"

"Well remember what I mentioned earlier about us being able to go

to the human world using the world map? Well we plan on going back to New York using the map,"

"I see, but what happens if it doesn't work?"

"Well you'll have to stay here for awhile until we can figure out how to send you back, but I hardly think that's going to happen because you have me!" America smiled at me.

"Right.. I just hope it works," I stammered, I don't know what I'll do if it doesn't work. But it seems like a pretty concrete plan so I'm pretty sure it'll work, I shouldn't get my hopes up too high though.

"So uh I didn't see any female countries, why is that?"

"Female countries don't exist here, we're all technically male but you could say we're genderless,"

I guess I'm the oddball, I won't have any female friends to talk to.

Suddenly my head throbbed and I was hit with a wave of pain. It was excruciating, then I heard a voice "Careful what you say.. you don't want it to be game over do you?" The voice chuckled. And so with that the headache stopped.

"Hey are you okay??" America asked worriedly. "It's fine I just had a mild headache, I overreacted sorry," I lied. "Thank god, you scared me for a second there," America flinched and turned away. "Uh ignore what I just said," he added. I couldn't help but let out a small chuckle, He wasn't as bad as he seemed when we first met.

America's phone rang, he picked it up and stared at it for a few second before glancing back at me. "Hey sorry I have to take this, I'll be right back," America walked upstairs and to answer his phone call.

I sat quietly in the kitchen, It was boring so I decided to explore. I walked around the first floor examining room to room, there was a living room, a storage room, a bathroom, and other stuff. While walking around I noticed a drawer next to the tv which had a few photo frames on top.

Curiosity got the better of me and I opened the drawer, I found a letter inside. I opened it and it was a letter from France to Britain, it was a letter about divorce and how they should deal with the kids. "Oh right America! He wouldn't like it if I was caught snooping around his stuff," I thought as I turned to look at America right behind me. He glared at me with anger and snatched the paper out of my hand.

"What were you doing?!" He shouted at me, "I'm sorry I-," "WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?!" He cut me off. "Please I'm sor-"

"It's getting late so maybe it's best you go to bed now," he avoided eye contact and I silently nodded, I climbed up the stairs and into my room. I heard silent sobbing from downstairs but I did enough damage, "I'm sorry America you shouldn't have gone through that," I thought.

My eyes were heavy and soon I drifted off to sleep,

Tomorrow was going to be a long day..

(A/N) : Uh Hey sorry for the author note but I finally finished exams so I'll be able to upload more, anyway I'm not sure whether to make the parts longer or not. Other than that I don't have anything else to say so uh just wait for the next part I guess.

It'll start to get interesting real soon~

Chapter 3

My eyes fluttered open as the light from the sun brightened the whole room. I was pretty exhausted, didn't get much sleep last night because I was thinking about the letter.

I raised my hand to grab my phone but then realized I never got my phone back from Russia yesterday. I'll have to ask him for it today before I go back.

I finally sat up and went to get ready, outside I saw America on his phone leaning against his door. "Good morning," I hoped that he forgot or just decided to ignore what happened yesterday. "Y-Yeah gmorning," he muttered, I could tell he was still mad at me.

"Y-you should get ready we're sending you back soon,"

"Oh okay,"

One part of me was glad I was leaving because I could resume to my normal human life. But a part of me still wanted to stay for answers,

After I was ready I went downstairs and America was ready and waiting for me. "I'm ready," I quietly spoke, somehow he heard me.

"Russia will be waiting at Britain's house along with Britain himself, yknow because you haven't gotten your bag back, and France might be there too,"

"Right.."

"Well then let's go,"

We closed the door behind us and walked in the same path as yesterday.

"Also here, you haven't eaten since yesterday," he muttered as he handed me a piece of toast. Only then I realized how hungry I was

and scarfed the whole toast down.

"Thank you!" I smiled at him hoping for a reaction.

"..." the reaction never came, he was quiet for the whole trip and didn't even look at me once. "Was he still mad about yesterday?" I thought to myself.

When we reached Britain's house, we were greeted by a familiar tall country.

"Oh hey guys, Britain's with France in the living room, also I have your bag. You should go to Britain first though," Russia explained while holding the door open for them to enter.

America swiftly and silently made his way to the kitchen and disappeared. "Is something wrong with him?" Russia questioned as he slightly leaned over. "No not really, I just accidentally stumbled across something and he's pissed at me now," I sighed. "Anyway how was your stay with him? Was it ok?" Russia continued. "It was fine, he was really nice to me," I replied as I turned to the tall country closing the door behind him.

Russia wore a facial expression of confusion, "He was nice?? No problems?? Just a normal nice dude?" Russia confusingly questioned me. "Yeah, seemed like the typical nice dude, and to think he was the one who caused so much war over the times," I rubbed my head and glanced upwards at Russia.

"That's weird.. he's usually narcissistic And a sarcastic asshole, I can't believe he was actually nice to you," Russia replied, hands in his pockets.

I brushed off that weird behavior and continued on, I was going home soon after all so I had no time to deal with these countries. Russia handed me back my bag, I checked inside and sure enough everything was still there.

I went over to Britain and France having tea in the living room. I waved at them, Britain noticed me and smiled while France waved back at me enthusiastically.

"Bonjour (Y/N) I'm sure you're ready for today?"

I fidgeted with my fingers, "y-yeah," I replied with a hint of dissatisfaction in my voice.

"Mon dieu! Is that America's clothes you're wearing?" France exclaimed as he pointed at my outfit. "Well yeah, I didn't bring anything so America offered me these clothes to wear," I replied as I readjusted my hoodie.

"He offered you? Now that's strange," Britain added while sipping on his tea. "I don't get it, why does everyone say it's strange for him to be nice?" I quietly said just barely being able to hear me.

"Well America is indeed a nice person but he isn't usually nice to strangers or people he just met, usually takes him a while yknow?" Russia leaned forward from behind me, I didn't realize he was still standing there.

"Well enough of that, should we get started?" Britain said as he closed his magazine and placed down his tea.

(———)

After a while of prepping I was silently staring at the giant world map that seems to be framed to the wall.

"Hey ya comin?"

I turned my head to be face to face with the familiar America country. "Oh y-yeah sorry," I snapped out of my day dream and adjusted my bag.

"Au revoir! (Goodbye)"

"Have a safe trip lad and you too miss,"

"Прощай, (Goodbye)"

I nodded, America took my hand and my vision faded into white.

My legs landed on solid ground and I opened my eyes once again, I

was indeed back in New York City. America was next to me, he let go of my hand "cya," he muttered and turned back.

Something was very wrong, I mean Very wrong. I slammed into someone while trying to catch America, yet they didn't even look at me. I saw a hand reach out to me, I took it and heaved myself up, it was America.

"I saw that, looks like it didn't work," he muttered in disappointment.

"They can't see me... So I have the ability like you guys, to be unseen by the world now," I wore a worried facial expression.

America was silent, I started tearing up.

"H-hey! Why are you crying??" He exclaimed and he tried to calm me down.

"I-I, please don't leave me here because of yesterday, I can't do anything here in the human world, I'll b-be lonely," I sobbed.

"I wouldn't leave you here! You think I would snoop down that low?!"

I nodded as I continued to sob,

"I'll forget that you ever saw that letter okay? Don't worry it's just some bad memories from the past," he sighed

I calmed down after that, "bad memories?" I repeated in my head. "Does it tie to any historical events?" I thought.

"Well if you're ready then we can go back," he reached out his hand in front of me. I tightly grabbed his hand not wishing to let go at that moment. Everything then faded back into white once again.

(———)

I reluctantly open my eyes, I was greeted with the familiar surrounding of Britain's house.

"Did it work?" Russia questioned America

He glanced downwards and saw me, "I'm guessing it didn't then," he added. America nodded and sighed, "I'll go get Britain and tell him it didn't work," Russia walked swiftly to the other room.

"Erm, could you uh let go of my hand?" America gestured at me.

"Oh sorry!" I quickly retreated my hand,

Britain then entered the room with Russia and France behind him, "oh dear, it didn't work?" Britain wore a worried facial expression along with France too.

"No one could see her, she seems to have the same effect to humans as us for now,"

"That does seem a bit problematic," Britain adjusted his monocle. "Does this mean she'll be staying here longer than expected?" Russia rubbed his head. "Appears so," France replied,

"Oh great.." I thought in my head, but I felt like this was an opportunity to get answers to that letter America had for some reason.

"I'll make some desserts, you haven't eaten much since you got here, you should go upstairs while waiting," he smiled and gestured me upstairs.

"Oh yeah, there was something I wanted to find in the attic, I'll go there now," America climbed the stairs and disappeared.

This was my chance

"Hey Britain can we discuss something upstairs?" I offered, he looked at me confusingly but nodded anyway.

We climbed the stairs and stood in the hallway, "so.. what is it?" Britain crossed his arms. I took a deep breath, "Well yesterday I stumbled across a letter of divorce between you and France, America caught me reading the letter and flipped out, do you know why?" Britain froze up and just stood there blankly staring at me.

"Well.. no point in hiding it anyway, you see after me and France divorced I was extremely depressed and usually vented my anger towards my kids, that was a really bad time for all of us.." Britain had regret in every word he spoke. "I abused them and things like that, Im honestly still ashamed of what I did until now,"

"Well after that, I cooled down and I fixed my relationship with France and the kids back up so now we're on good terms,"

"That letter held so many bad memories, I wonder why he still keeps the letter around.." I muttered now feeling sorry for America.

"Well the reason bein-"

"What the hell are you doing bringing up that shit again.." America cut off his dad, he was clearly mad at me though.

"STOP BRINGING IT UP ITS ALL FILLED WITH MEMORIES I NEVER WANNA REMIND MYSELF OF!" America shouted at me, tears forming at the edge of his eyes.

I backed away a little, America was getting closer and he held me by the collar of my hoodie. "NEVER TALK ABOUT IT AGAIN!" He then shoved me with so much force it sent me tumbling backwards.

I crashed through the window behind me and violently slammed onto the ground, I heard distant sobs and arguing. Around me a puddle of Crimson red liquid surrounded me, oh shit I'm bleeding to death.

"Im s-sorry I-I didn't mean t-to."

SLAP

"BLOODY HELL LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE ALWAY BEEN SO USELESS!"

"Im s-sorry"

The world faded into black and this time, I met my death.

?America Bad End?

Chapter 4

Death was a place of no return..

Except for me apparently

My hands and legs felt lifeless, the cold air brushed against my skin. My eyes fluttered open, to my dismay I was greeted with a familiar surrounding. I slowly picked myself up and rubbed my hand against my head.

"W-where am I?"

"Do you not remember?"

I swiftly turned my head, I ended up face to face with the red eyed me. "Y-you again!" I pointed at her, "it's rude to point at people yknow?" She sighed. I retreated my hand, "What am I doing here again?"

"You really don't remember do you?" She shrugged. I narrowed my eyes at her, suddenly the memories came flooding back. I dropped to my knees, "D-did I die..?"

"Well, yes and no"

"You're not being specific, and what does that even mean?!"

"You'll see soon enough, also don't mention it to anyone it's our little secret ok? Besides I won't allow you mention it either way," she chuckled as she extended an arm towards me. I glared at her and took her hand,

(———)

I shot up, I took a few deep breaths before analyzing the surroundings. It was the same room from when I first came here, the same bedsheets too. Well it was plain white so I wasn't sure, "Ah, they must've took care of me while I was unconscious," I

glanced at the door for awhile.

I remembered that moment so vividly, when he shoved me and the ringing sound of the glass shattering. I covered my face with my hands in silence for a few minutes, I expected my bag to be next to the bed but it wasn't there.

Next I noticed my outfit, it was the same outfit I wore when I first came here. "Huh, that's strange.." I thought to myself, "don't tell me he changed my outfit?!" I said in my head.

Soon I heard the door creak open and a tall country came inside. I felt so relived and rushed up to hug him, "Whoa whoa-"

"Russia is America ok?? How about Britain, please don't tell me they're mad because of what happened, it's my fault anyway,"

"H-huh? What are you talking about, and get off me,"

"America pushed me out of the window and I heard Britain yell at him, I hope they're not mad,"

"Pushed you out of the window?? You've been sleeping this entire time, you haven't even properly met them,"

I stepped back in confusion, Russia adjusted his ushanka and crossed his arms. "I'm surprised you're not confused at what's happening right now, I mean you just appeared here in a new universe,"

The situation was confusing so I wanted to Test my theory, "Russia what's my name?" I questioned. He looked at me and rolled his eyes, "that's what everyone else also wants to know including me, we've never met before,"

"H-huh?"

"Well anyway I'll wait downstairs for you to get yourself together, everyone's waiting downstairs so come when you're ready," he sighed and left.

I sat back down on the bed, "did I time travel?" I thought, "Is this

what she meant??"

"So that means If I want to go home I have to try and not get a bad ending, huh it's like a game,"

"So the best thing to do right now is to avoid getting bad ends,"

I planned to go through the same timeline as before but I will avoid opening the letter because it seemed to be the source of the last ending.

I stood up and joined the others downstairs, just like before, there were murmurs from the crowd of countries. I flinched when I saw America chatting next to Britain, if only he knew what happened.

I tried my best to get through the questions as similarly as possible from last time. There were small differences here and there but at least the outcome was the same. I was told to stay with America until tomorrow when they'll attend to send me back.

Along the way to America's house we had some small talk about this world,

"Soo.. how do you get food?"

"Well it honestly depends on the country's economy and stuff, if the country is going through a hunger crisis then they'll find no food in their fridge or something like that," America shrugged.

"What if you were to give some of your food to other countries?"

"Well it's possible but you have to be very aware of your situation, if you end up running out of food then you'll die, we are capable of dying."

"How about the global warming situation? How does it effect you guys?"

"Well the temperature here in this world is going to get scorching hot if that continues, also the water provided in our houses are sometimes dirty and somewhat contaminated, honestly why can't humans care more about their environment it's killing us and them

too," America sulked.

"Man after hearing that, I can't imagine what Antarctica Is going through right now," I quietly whispered to America.

"The poor dude, his health has been really bad lately,"

"Oh hey we're here," I pointed at the familiar beige house. America raised an eyebrow, "how did you know this was my house?"

"Oh crap," I though to myself.

"Uhh lucky guess? I guess if you theorize it then it's by the condition of the house like you mentioned before, how you guys and your environment change due to human effects,"

America stared at me, "have no idea what you just said but whatever," he said as he unlocked the door.

I breathed out a sigh of relief, thank god he just brushed it off. We entered the house and I did the same routine as the last time to avoid anything unnecessary. Once I sat down in the kitchen of course by cue, his phone rang and he excused himself to answer it.

I stared at the drawer from where I got the letter, "no point in opening it now, I already know what's in there anyway," I thought as I took a sip of my coffee.

When America came back we continued to have some small talk and explain to me about this world. It was interesting to say the least,

"So that's why we don't really get along well,"

"So uh do historical event effect y'all? Or do you effect historical events? Or do you even effect them at all?"

"Whoa stop with the questions, take it slow, well yes us countries are effected by historical events or we effect historical event, nobody really knows but one things for certain is that whatever happens to humans happens to us and whatever happens to us happens to humans-," He continued.

"So he's a talkative type.." I thought, for I have been analyzing the behaviors of some the countries to avoid bad ends as much as possible.

"Let me guess, your height is effected by the population right?" I guessed. He chuckled, "yes exactly, you sure are pretty smart and accepting for a human,"

"Accepting?"

"Well yeah, you never really freaked out or lose your cool even when you're in a complicated situation like this, I expect you to be more... suspicious of us.."

"Oh really? I didn't notice.."

"Also what up with you hugging Russia immediately after you woke up? He told me you were worried about me and Britain or something," he laughed.

"Hey don't make fun of me!"

The night continued, we chatted and started conversations with each other until it was time I went to bed. I plopped down on my bed and sighed, "Well I do hope that it all works out, he isn't mad at me at least,"

Soon I drifted to sleep,

+1 Relationship

When I woke up the next day I got ready and headed to Britain's house with America, he handed me the toast and we chatted a lot.

"Yknow people always call me talkative and narcissistic and stuff, no one really wanted to listen to me ramble, I'm glad that I have someone to talk to now,"

"Well there's nothing wrong with being talkative, it just means you're friendly and I like that,"

+1 Relationship

I turned my head and America was blushing a faint pink color. But soon his face turned into disappointment, I wonder why?

The truth is that I was analyzing his behavior so I could match his, I'm being very careful on what I say to people.

I didn't realize we were already at Britain's house, and so we entered and was greeted by the same faces. Russia handed me back my bag and I had a little small talk with Britain and France. The situation this time wasn't very different from before except America stood by my side this whole time. I'm glad he isn't mad at me like before,

Then we went to the human world again, but I knew what was going to happen so I didn't sweat it. America bid me farewell, his face looked disappointed. Could it be he didn't want me to leave? Then I proceeded to slam myself into another person to show him they can't see me.

When he found out no one could see me, I could see joy in his eyes. "He must be very lonely that he becomes happy when I stay behind," I thought.

I heaved myself up with his help and we went back,

We explained the situation to Britain and France,

"Well then I guess you're stuck here until we can figure out how to get you back," Britain took a sip of his tea.

France nodded in agreement,

America and I headed back to his house,

"I find it weird that you didn't cry or something when you realized no one could see you,"

"Uhh.. well,"

"Are you actually happy to stay here instead of back in your world?"

"Well I never had many friends in my world, it was always lonely,

and for once I have a friend in this world, I wouldn't want to leave that friend,"

"Well then same goes for me," he smiled at me.

I couldn't help but blush a little,

+1 Relationship

When we got home I didn't realized how exhausted I was until I fell the second I entered the house onto the carpet floor.

"Are you ok?" He questioned while extending a hand to heave me up.

"I'm just.. tired,"

"I guess traveling to your world takes a lot of your energy,"

"I guess.."

"Can you stand?"

"Nope!"

He sighed and carried me up the stairs and dumped me on my bed.

"Goodnight America," I muttered half awake by now.

"Goodnight (Y/N)," he replied as he shut the door behind him.

I soon fell asleep because of lack of energy,

Checkpoint reached!

(A/N) : hoooo god that was pretty cringey this part was quite long for some reason.

Chapter 5

I heard the ring of glass shattering once again, whereas I woke up startled.

"What the-" I huffed, was that a dream? I ran my fingers through my hair and picked myself up. "I must've had a vivid bad dream" I yawned, I made my way downstairs for a glass of water. I'm sure America wouldn't mind, I was walking in the dark and checked the clock downstairs. It read 3:39 AM, "gosh dammit it's so frigging early," I swore in my head.

I unconsciously stepped on a really sharp piece of glass because it hurt like hell.

Health -1
99/100

"Yeouch! What the actual-" I raised my right foot in the air and looked downwards. "HOLY SH-" I covered my mouth not to wake up the neighbors, I bent down carefully not to step in any more glass still with my foot raised. I saw a figure laying on the floor and it seemed like they were bleeding real bad. I then examined the figure and recognized it to be Russia.

"Russ, wake up!" I shook him as hard as I could manage, half shouting and half whispering.

"Holy shit are you dead??" I poked his cheek,

"Nah he ain't dead, just hurt," I heard someone speak, I looked up and there was my duplicate.

"What in the world are you doing here??" I stood up with my foot raised, and glared daggers at her.

"Oh I'm just giving you a little push, doesn't seem like anything interesting is going to happen if I don't butt in," She crossed her

arms and stared back at me with her cold red eyes.

"What's the purpose of sending me here then? It seems like a video game to me," I held the couch to support my weight.

"I know right?? Video games are sooo fun!" She cheered.

"Anyway, I want you to get some good "relationships" with the other countries, you wouldn't want a bad end would you?" She added as she hovered from the ground.

"What's the damn purpose??" I raised my voice.

"Go get America I'm sure he can help you and Russ, he will die if you don't hurry, then you'll have to restart again," She giggled as she slowly faded.

By now I was used to her disappearing suddenly every time we meet so I hopped up the stairs and over to America's room.

"Ay America we got a dead body in the living room!" I banged on the door.

No answer,

"I'm coming in!" I said as I slowly open the door and peer inside. I walk up to the sleeping country and violently shake his body, "Wake up sleepy head!" I shouted right next to him very loudly.

He groans a little and sits up, "ughh what the-" he muttered half awake and looked up to see my glaring down at him. He glanced over to his alarm clock that read, 3:46 AM. "Kiddo it's fucking 3AM," he pointed at his alarm clock and gave me a 'what is this bullshit I want to go back to sleep' look.

He groans and flips the light switch next to his bed stand, the lights flicker on and his face turned into shock. "What happened to your right foot??" He pointed at my foot. I finally got a good look at my right foot and saw it bleeding everywhere with a giant glass shard that looked like it was about to stab through my foot.

"Oh and Russia's downstairs," I casually added,

"Wait what," America wore a confused expression.

"And I was wondering if you had a first aid kit anywhere,"

"Oh uh there are some in the storage room,"

"Alright I'll go get one, you should help Russ downstairs,"

"Uhh okay?" He was definitely confused but he would understand once he got downstairs so I didn't bother explaining.

I hopped downstairs and into the storage room where I rummaged through some things and found a whole crate full of first aid kits and basically medical supplies. The lights in the living room were now on, I quickly grabbed one first aid kit and hopped to the living room.

America was squatting and examining Russia's body,

"What the hell happened to him?"

"Like hell do I know, he just crashed through the window this morning,"

America carried Russia and dumped him on the couch, "He's damn heavy-" America huffed.

"Not surprised," I calmly replied as I opened the first aid kit to get some alcohol, bandages and other medical supplies.

I sat down on the couch next to Russia and did my work,

"Wow I'm surprised you know how to do these things,"

"I'm in medical school,"

"Well that explains it, anyway while you do your work, I'll go clean up the mess, I don't want anyone stepping on the glass," he picked himself up and went over to the closet where he pulled out a broom and a dust pan.

(———)

"Gosh I'm finally done!" I exclaimed as I rested my head on the couch.

"I'm done too," America added as he returned the broom and dustpan into the closet.

He sat next to me while watching me trying to treat my bloody right foot.

"Woah careful," He worriedly looked at me.

Soon after I finished up I closed the box and cleaned up. I sat back down and rested my head again on the couch.

"We should ask him what happened when he wakes up," I yawned and my vision started to fade away.

(———)

My eyes fluttered open, I turned my head to the side and saw Russia sitting there with a bottle of vodka.

"Oh you're awake," he muttered as he took a sip.

"I must've fallen asleep," I replied quietly.

"Well thank you for helping me with the injuries,"

"It's no problem, it makes good practice for being a doctor," I smiled at him.

His cheeks turn a faint pink color as he looked away with embarrassment.

+1 Relationship

"So uh where's Sunglasses?"

"He went out for a walk after I woke up,"

"Also are you a couple or something-," Russia added.

I blushed a faint shade of red, "hell no!" I exclaimed.

"Just joking," he chuckled as he took a sip of his vodka.

"Ha, ha very funny," I sarcastically rolled my eyes,

"Although you were sleeping on his shoulder when I woke up, I had to shake him awake to get him to wake up,"

"No way in hell!"

A moment of silence,

"Did I really?"

"Yup,"

"Oh gosh I'll have to apologize to him for that.." I covered my face in embarrassment.

"Anyway the answer that we all needed was what were you doing crashing through the window like that?"

I was startled and sharply turned my head over to the doorway to see America back from his so called walk. "Ah.. right well.." Russia's voice trailed off, we both stared at him waiting for an answer. "Fine.. well I was out on a walk and when I was exactly outside your house, I don't know what happened but it felt like something or someone pushed me towards the window.." Russia explained, it sounded like bullshit but I knew what actually happened and it did seem quite accurate.

"It's all her fault for pushing him to the window!" Those thoughts almost slipped but caught myself in time before I could say anything. "That sounds strange don't you think (Y/N)? Do you know what could've caused this?" America glanced at me and our eyes met for a moment. I bit my bottom lip and shrugged, even though I knew what happened, I felt so guilty lying to them. "Also why 3AM?" I asked as I turned back to the tall country,

He stayed silent for a while,

"I'd rather not talk about it.." he avoided our gaze and took another sip. "Tell us or I'll assume you were stalking," America threatened.

Russia glared back at him and gave him the 'thats bullshit' look.

But in the end he sighed,

"It's about my dad again.." Russia muttered, America walks over and pats him on the back. "No homo by the way," he whispers but I heard him anyway. "Well anyway.. I'll be off now, thank you for treating me
(Y/N) looks like a have a debt now.."

One time ability obtained
Russia's debt to you
You may use this to get Russia to do what you say once

"Well I Should be off now, thank you for your hospitality and goodbye," he waves at us one last time before closing the door behind him.

Suddenly theres a knock on the door,

"Russ don't tell me you forgot something-" America said as he opened the door to reply.

Instead of Russia standing there, there stood Japan. "America-senpai do you want to hang out?" Japan cheerfully invites America. (Btw this is not neko Japan)

"Uhh.. sorry uhh.. I have plans with (Y/N) today!" America lied, he seemed to want to avoid Japan.

I stood next to America and stared at Japan, "is this (Y/N)?" Japan pointed at me. "Y-yes She is!" America unconvincingly exclaimed, Japan glared at me then at America. Then he wore a disappointed facial expression, "could you please just spare time for me today?" He begged, Japan seemed lonely but America was clearly trying to avoid him. "Sorry but if America has other plans you should leave him alone,"

Japan narrowed his eyes at me, then he smiled sadly and walked away.

"Gosh Thank You (Y/N).. I really don't want to go hang with him

because he's all diligent and clingy and you know what I mean,"

+1 Relationship

"No problem Ame," I smiled

Chapter 6

I sat in the living room reading a book contemplating on what I should do next to ensure a safe ending.

"Hey whatcha got there kiddo?" America popped out of nowhere and grabbed the book from behind me. "Hey give it back!" I sort of shouted at him, he read the cover and handed the book back to me. "Where did you even get that book? Isn't it one of those study books or something? I don't remember having it in my house.." America voice trailed off. "It was in my bag when I came here since I was on my way to college at the time," I pouted as I shoved the book back into my bag.

"Well Britain told me to take you places and maybe meet some other countries along the way," he said as he rested his hand on the top part of the couch. "Britain even said that countries would take turns in taking care of you while you stay in our universe, he's such a perfectionist sometimes I swear to god," America mumbled as he took off his jacket from the coat hanger next to the door. "Was he the one who provided the clothes for me too?" I sarcastically questioned.

"He was the one who told everyone to cave in some of their clothes from their local clothing stores for you so yeah technically," America said with the most neutral face ever as he walked back to where I was sitting. I wasn't expecting Britain to actually go that far for me, "I should thank him next time I meet him," I rummaged through my bag and took out my phone. Huh that's weird, all my contacts are gone.. "Mind giving me your phone number? Wouldn't be good if you got lost, it's a big world here," America reached out from his pocket and pulled out a phone. I nodded as I exchanged my number with America.

Friend Registered!

"Cool, should we head out now?" I shoved my phone in my pocket and stood up dusting my lap.

We walked out the door and I admired the beautiful trees surrounding the house. "Hey over here!" America waved at me shouting from a distance. I walked over to where he was, "We'll take my car, how does that sound?" He gestured at his car. I nodded, I sat up front and Meri sat at the drivers seat.

The engine roared and we were off, it was smooth sailing or should I say driving. He was surprisingly a decent driver, not the best but good enough not to kill us in an accident. We passed through a few houses, each looked special to say the least. Some houses were easy to distinguish who they belonged to, some not so much.

After 10 minutes I was about to doze off before my eyes travelled towards the front road of the car.

"STOP THE CAR!!" I shouted as I took the wheel from Ame and sharply turned it. The car screeched to a halt and I caught my breath and glanced at Ame. "What was that for?" He questioned as he Unbuckled his seat belt and opened the car door. I did the same and just as I had seen, Japan was laying there bloody on the car road. In my mind I was freaking out, was this a bad ending? I thought as I checked for a pulse.

"Is he dead?"

"Hmm.." I narrowed my eyes, and I felt a slight heartbeat.

"He's alive luckily," I sighed and stood up

Ame looked a bit relieved, he helped me carry Japan's body into the back seat and me drove to the nearest mall to get medical supplies since going back to his house would take too long.

We were sitting in America's car in an empty parking lot while waiting for Japan to wake up.

"Yknow, it's nice having you here, now I'm not so lonely,"

"What was that?" I glanced at him

"Nothing.."

Slowly Japan's eyes fluttered open,

"Ugh... what happened?" Japan moaned as he rubbed his head with his hand.

"That's what we would like to ask YOU Japan," America turned to Japan clearly pissed off.

"Look I don't understand what happened but all I remember is walking down the street then suddenly blacking out,"

I felt like this was my duplicate's doing, she clearly pulled the same stunt as with Russia. I couldn't help but roll my eyes, "Is there something wrong (Y/N) chan?" Japan tilted his head. "No its nothing Japan," I smiled at him. "You probably don't believe what I say at all.." Japan sighed and looked away. "Yeah damn right I don't believe you!" America raised his voice, "Now, now it doesn't matter how Japan got there what matters is that he's okay now," I chimed in. "I guess so.." America quietly muttered, Japan beamed at me and I could tell he was grateful for me believing him, I could tell by his eyes.

+1 Relationship

"Well uh now that we're here at the mall we might as well hang out together, I'm sure you wouldn't mind me tagging along with you guys right?" He smiled at us.

"I mean if your head isn't hurting you can come, there was a lot of blood," America muttered and crossed his arms.

"Oh come on America Kun, I'm fine! Besides I want to hang out with (Y/N) Chan and get to know her!"

America narrowed his eyes at Japan in disapproval, but Japan was staring at me instead and not noticing America glaring daggers at him.

"I mean sure Japan can come, I don't mind.."

"Arigato (Y/N) Chan!" Japan beamed as he hugged me, I was taken by surprise so I firmly hugged back. America was glaring at us, I

found it pretty weird but never though much of it.

(———)

The mall was I have to say fairly big, the closest mall was a mall somewhere near Japan's place. I've never really travelled much so going to a Japanese mall was a first.

"Oh! (Y/N) Chan, we should go look at some clothes first I know just the store," Japan said as he pointed at a store just ahead.

"I don't really trust Japan, freaky stuff happens in his country, maybe we should stay away from him," America whispered to me.

"I don't think Japan is THAT bad," I replied quietly enough for Japan not to hear me.

"Oh are you jealous that Japan is a funner country than you?" I teased

"W-what no!" He stuttered and looked away,

"I just have a bad feeling.." America muttered quietly.

I rolled my eyes playfully, he's just mad Japan decided to tag along just like in the car when he hugged me.

Right?

Other than that we had a pretty fun day, I tried on some clothes, but Japan kept saying I needed to "dress neater" no wonder Japanese people are so up tight about what they wear.

When we were finished we went to the food court to get some food, and can I tell you how delicious Japanese foods are? We sat down at a seat and Japan insisted on getting a special Japanese drink for America to try.

After we were finished eating, we were headed to the exit when America excused himself to go to the restroom. So me and Japan waited for America to come back,

"Oh! I just remembered I forgot something, I'll be right back (Y/N) chan," Japan said as he skipped off somewhere.

I turned back and in my face I saw again a familiar red eyed girl.

"Jesus! Don't scare me like that!" I swatted her away,

"You seem to be having fun~" She picked her nails and subtly glanced at me a few times.

"Yeah whatever, because of the stunt you pulled with Japan I had to treat someone two times today!" I replied clearly annoyed.

"I didn't do anything," she gave me a suspicious look,

"Yeah right! Ya fucking liar," I crossed my arms and stared at her.

She shrugged it off, "oh! Japan is coming back, I gotta run," She waved at me and disappeared poof!

"Sorry (Y/N) Chan, I'm back now," Japan huffed,

"I wonder what's taking glasses so long.."

"Oh! He's not back yet?"

"Nope,"

"Good.."

"Wait wha-" I turned my head to face Japan, but before I could reply with anything I felt a sharp pain in my chest. I looked down and saw a knife sticking out of my chest as I fell back on the ground.

"Sorry (Y/N) Chan you really were a nice person to hang out with and all but I can't have you hanging around my senpai," Japan gave me a menacing look.

"W-wha J-Japan America doesn't like m-me, he could d-date anyone for all I care-" I coughed out blood and my vision was getting blurry.

Japan paused for a moment,

"Did you not get the message when we were in the car?"

"W-what do you mean-"

"I hugged you to test him,"

"S-So what?"

"You really are dense, I didn't think you wouldn't understand already, well it doesn't matter if you know or not, what matters is that you'll be gone soon,"

"Good thing I have some good make up skills to make it look like I had been injured, I was worried the pill would've been crushed when I fell to the ground but luckily it still worked well, plus I have a few more left!" Japan put his arms behind his back, pulled out a white and red pill and examined it. He glanced at me again,

"Sayonara (Y/N) Chan,"

And it all ended just like that.

?Japan bad end¿

(A/N) : props to you if you understood what Japan meant.

Chapter 7

Darkness swallowed me as it felt like my lungs stopped working. Trying to inhale air but it felt like there was none, this empty space...

(———)

I shot up from my bed, sweat trickling down my face as my hands trembled. I closed my eyes only to be awakened again by the ringing of glass breaking.

"Oh yeah, Japan killed me, now I'm back here.." I pressed my hand against my temple. My chest still had an aching feeling from where the knife would be.

I got up from my bed and proceeded to walk over to America's room. I slowly opened the door and walked in.

"Wake up glasses," I shook him.

"WAKE THE FUCK UP!" I shouted. America eventually woke up, "Why the fuck??" He groaned. "Russia's downstairs," I said as I walked away.

After that we treated Russia and fell asleep, the next day when Russia woke up he thanked us and left. Me and Ame then exchanged contacts, Not long after we heard a knock on the door, "Russ don't tell me you forgot something-" America said as he opened the door to reply.

There as expected stood Japan, "America-senpai do you want to hang out?" Japan cheerfully invites America. Before America could reply I stepped in, "Sure America would love to hang out with you!" I smiled as I placed my hand on America's shoulder. America looked at me with disapproval in his face,

"Wait wha-"

"You must be (Y/N), I'm Japan nice to meet you!" Japan extended his hand.

"Nice to meet you Japan," I shook his hand.

"America will hang out with you after this just let him get ready for a second," I said as I closed the door.

"WHAT WAS THAT?!?" He questioned me,

"Oh come on, Japan seemed lonely, just hang out with him a bit," I suggested.

America sighed, "He likes me and he thinks I like him,"

"I know that" I replied, well of course I knew considering he KILLED me just to get Ame for himself.

"If I hang out with him, he'll get the wrong idea!" America complained. "Don't worry just tell him you don't like anyone right now," I calmly said.

"Well I-" America paused for a second,

"You what? Have a crush??" I teased, I didn't expect him to answer in the first place.

"Never mind.." He sighed as he opened the door, Japan poked his head inside. "Are you ready?" Japan enthusiastically asked, "Yeah I guess.." America smiled, Japan then turned to me. "(Y/N) Chan, Do you want to come along?" Japan offered genuinely, I was shocked, I thought Japan hated my guts because he thought America liked me. "Is that really okay?" I hesitantly questioned, there's no way I'm going to come along just to be killed again. Japan happily nodded, "Okay," I replied, I could just hope that it doesn't end up like last time.

We went to the same mall, surprisingly Japan ended up spending more time with me than with America himself. I was watching Japan cautiously as we hung out so he didn't do anything fishy, near the end of the day me and Japan sat next to each other eating ice cream while America was looking around for something to eat.

"(Y/N) Chan, Thank you for being nice to me today, I kind of got the message that America kun only sees me as a friend,"

"You don't need to be nice to me just because I like him, I understand he probably likes someone else," Japan added, I turned to him confused. Was this the same Japan that killed me?

"I wasn't nice to you because I knew you liked him, I just felt like even you deserved some time to hang out with your friends, glasses shouldn't ignore you just because he has to look after me," I said as I licked my ice cream. But it was true, he didn't need to take responsibility for my actions. Japan seemed lonely so the least I could do was let Ame hang out with him.

Japan looked at me then smiled, "(Y/N) Chan, you're a very nice person you should know that,"

+1 Relationship

"Wow thank you Japan," that was the last thing I thought would come out of Japan's mouth. I guess Japan wasn't as bad as he seems,

"Do you mind if I get your number? We can hang out again some time," Japan reaches in his pocket and pulled out his Japanese phone.

I nodded and we exchanged contacts with each other,

Friend registered

After eating me and America went back to his house and Japan walked back to his house because It wasn't very far. When we reached his house we were greeted with Britain himself sipping on his tea in the living room.

"I see you're finally back," he said as he placed down his tea cup on the coffee table. "Oh hey dad," America greeted him as he placed his coat on the coat hanger next to the front door. "Hello UK," I waved at him, "Oh please call me Britain, that name is awfully long," He sighed and I nodded.

"Where have you guys been?" He turned to face the tv despite not

being on. "Oh well we've been hanging out with Japan," I chimed in. Britain turned to me and raised an eyebrow, "Him? Hang out with Japan?" Britain pointed at America, "Yeah, she kinda forced me to go," America gave me an irritated but playful face face. "Well he looked lonely, besides you shouldn't be responsible for me anyway," I trailed off.

Both Britain and America gave me an 'Are you serious' look, "well it technically is his fault you're here so he should be held responsible," Britain said as he sipped his tea. "Don't feel too guilty," Britain added, "Why are you here anyways dad?" America questioned as he sat next to his dad. "Well I'm just here to tell you guys that (Y/N) will be staying with me tomorrow, after awhile she will stay at another country's house," Britain explained.

"Wait why can't she just stay here? She is my responsibility right?"

"Well yes but I don't think you can keep supporting her so that's why we're using this system, well that is the plan but we've yet to discuss it, why? Do you want her to stay here?"

America blushed a little and swiftly turned away, "N-no I guess not.." he muttered. It seemed like a lie but I didn't dwell too much on it. "Alright I'll have America send you over first thing tomorrow," Britain stood up. "Wait what why me?" America complained, Britain simply glared at him and that's all it took to get America to shut up. "I'll be taking my leave then, farewell," Britain adjusted his top hat and left.

America sighed and stared at me, "W-what?" I stammered, blushing a little. "Nothing much I'll just miss you,"

"Huh what did you say?"

"Nothing,"

"Well I'm going to bed now I'll see you tomorrow," America stood up and climbed the stairs. I heard the sound of a door shutting, then I followed. I went into my room and collapsed on my bed, 'Britain seemed nice, I hope he doesn't try to kill me' I thought as I drifted to sleep.

Checkpoint reached

Chapter 8

The next day I got up and had breakfast with America, I went down to the kitchen and saw him sitting there with his food on the table.

"Why aren't you eating it?" I chuckled as I pulled a chair to sit down. I immediately started to dig into the pancakes,

"Well uh I was waiting for you to come down," he grabbed his fork and stabbed the pancake. "You make it sound like you have a crush on me," I laughed clearly not being serious.

America nervously laughed as he took a bite of his food. He was oddly silent for a few minutes, "Hey what's up with you today? First you act like you have a crush on me then you give me the silent treatment," I squinted at him. He shrugged it off and continued eating, "What's Britain like?" I asked him.

"He's.. a busy person...."

"He's a real tea addict and has a thing for corgi's, I have no idea why,"

"Sounds.. about right," I joked, he laughed a little at my joke which made me happy.

After we finished up our pancakes, we cleaned up and I went to get my stuff that'll be bringing over to Britain's place. I managed to store them all in a fairly large backpack but I didn't bring everything of course. I slung my backpack on my shoulder and met America downstairs, he wasn't paying attention because he was on his phone so I lightly tap his shoulder which made him jolt. "Don't scare we like that!" He whined, "Were you THAT off guard? You're so easy to mess around with!" I chuckled. America blushed at my statement, he swiftly looked away while his face burned a bright red color. "Lets just get going," he mumbled as he pushed the front door open, I could still see his face a slight redish color. *Why does he always blush around me? Did I embarrass him too much? Not that it*

matters anyway.

As soon as America started driving I sparked up a conversation to make sure he wasn't mad at me for before or anything. "So uh any tips to keep in mind while I stay at Britain's?" I fidgeted with my fingers and slightly glance at him. America grimaced when I said 'stay at Britain's' I didn't understand why. "W-well if he's in a bad mood you shouldn't bother him but you can get him to calm down with some tea, he's very overprotective too," America reluctantly explained. I was guessing he knew this much because Britain used to abuse him, I wanted to tell him Britain regrets ever abusing him and his brothers but I caught myself before I said anything.

Soon we arrived at a familiar British house, America gestured me to enter while he held the front door open for me. Britain was sitting in the armchair next to the fireplace reading the newspapers. I waved at him and he waved back, Britain stood up and subtly placed his newspapers on the coffee table. He proceeded to dust his lap and walk over to us, "Well Hello (Y/N) and America," Britain smiled at us. "Come follow me and I'll show you to your room," Britain very politely gestures me to follow him. I do what he says and he takes me to a guest room on the first floor, "I'll let you sort your things, I need to talk to America about something," and so Britain leaves me to sort my things out in my room.

I got really curious and a bit worried about America to be honest, so I went and hid behind a wall so I could hear their conversation. "Oh please, I've known you for the longest time to know you don't want them to leave," Britain said slightly annoyed. "I know i'm selfish for not wanting to trust them to anyone other than myself but I can't stop this feeling, I'm sorry," America sighed in guilt. *They kept mentioning this person, I wonder who it is to be able to make America feel that way.* "Well I hope you get your feelings sorted out because you shouldn't become like how Japan is obsessed with you," Britain groaned.

"Japan changed dad, he told me he would stop chasing after me because he found someone else that has quite interested him," I could hear America lean against the wall. "He stopped chasing you? Are you bloody serious?" Britain said in disbelief, I could only assume America nodded because Britain then said "Bloody hell,

when did it happen?" "After the hang out with (Y/N) the other day," America replied. There was a silence, "They must be impressive to be able to change Japan like that, I wonder how they did it," Britain chimed in sounding interested. "Beats me, I'm just happy he stoped chasing after me," America replied with a sigh. "Don't you think theres a high chance Japan might've fallen for them too, considering the timing of the events, aren't you a little worried Japan might steal yo-" "S-SHUT UP DAD I DON'T LIKE THEM!" America shouted clearly flustered.

"A-anyway see you later at the meeting," America muttered loudly and stormed out the door.

"That kid is so funny sometimes what am I going to do with him," Britain laughed to himself, I quietly retreat into my room to think about what had just happened.

Apparently America and Japan has started liking a person, I wonder who, beats me though it's none of my business in the first place. I sigh and collapse on the bed, although it's pretty impressive for the person to be able to change Japan considering he would go Yandere mode for America.

My thoughts were interrupted by Britain knocking on my door, "Come in!" I said as I pick myself up. Britain slowly opened to door and stood in the doorway, "We have a meeting later about your arrival since not all the Countries know about it yet and we need to discuss a few things regarding your life with us now, you are expected to come (Y/N)," Britain adjusted his monocle. "Yeah okay," I muttered as I walked past Britain to explore the rest of the house, but before that I accidentally tripped and fell over. "Watch out (Y/N)!" I could hear him shout as he caught me in his arms, I could feel my face heat up as I pushed myself away from him. "Y-yeah t-thanks," I stammered, "Are you always this clumsy?" Britain asked worriedly. "Y-yeah its just a t-trait of mine," I slurred refusing to look him in the face out of embarrassment.

"Did you hurt yourself? Do you need to skip the meeting? Are you going to fall aga-"

"B-britain I'm fine! Thanks for worrying about me but I think I'll be

fine," America wasn't exaggerating when he said Britain was overprotective. I still couldn't mutter up the courage to look him in the face, "T-thanks for saving me though, I'll go to the meeting later don't worry, i'll just go explore the house now," I said as I walked away as fast as I could. I quickly climbed up the stairs and opened the nearest door, I slammed the door shut and sat down with my back pressed against the door. *How can he be so calm about that?? Is he THAT dense??* (A/N : you're the dense one here not him) After a few minutes of silence I finally decided to analyse the room i'm in.

The room's lights weren't on but there was a window, I waited for my eyes to adjust to the light before I stood up and started exploring. The room seemed to be an office, it was very tidy and there was a desk in the middle. There was a world map on the table that had layers of dust on it, I subtly trace my fingers on the dusty map where red circles were drawn. Next to the map I noticed a picture of his family, France, America, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. They seemed happy, what could've made Britain divorce with France? there were layers of dust on the picture too, it seemed this room hadn't been used in awhile. *Oh shit I'm in this room without permission I should get out*, I very quietly open the door and exit the office just in time, just a few seconds later Britain came upstairs. "The meeting is about to start, we should get going,"

"It seems you've calmed down, I was worried you were mad at me or something of that sort,"

"O-oh don't worry about that, I was just a bit surprised,"

"Thank goodness, we should get going now," Britain said as he climbed down the stairs. I soon followed him to his car, I climbed in and we drove off to the meeting. It was around a 10 minute drive to get there, when we did I stood in front of the building in awe, the building was huge and tall. It was like a skyscraper! It was also very beautiful, we got into the elevator and Britain pressed the level 5 button, I kept that in mind. Soon we heard a loud Ding! and the elevator doors open to show a hallway with a large door in middle, we walked over to the large door and stood in front of it for what felt like hours.

"Are you ready?"

(A/N) : Oh god I'm cringing at how dense she is, also if you decided to read this so get ready for some ship and cringe. aLsO sToP sAYiNg tHiS iS unDeRtAlE, I've never been in the fandom. If the endings seem similar to something then I might've been inspired without knowing, idk so uh don't sue me for it Thanks.
-Soya-

Chapter 9

The large doors opened to reveal a long oval table littered with chairs, the other end of the room was a giant glass window covering the whole wall. "Woahhh..." I stared in awe, the warm sunlight touches my skin and I look back at Britain. "So? What do you think?" He asked me, "I think this place is amazing!" I cheered.

"(Y/N) Chan!!!!!"

I turn around and saw Japan barreling towards me, Japan soon tackled me into a hug. "Ow ow, Japan get off me!" I try to push him away with no luck, I could notice a dangerous aura coming from behind me. I turn to see America behind me, "Japan what are you doing?" America lifted his sunglasses and narrowed his eyes at Japan. "You can't hog her to yourself America Kun," Japan said calmly with a devious smile, I of course didn't understand what they meant. "Would you two please stop quarreling so early in the day," Britain said in an annoyed tone.

Japan let go of me and walked back to his group of friends, "Are you (Y-N)?" I heard a voice speak. I find out the voice belonged to South Korea, "Ah, yes and you must be South Korea," I smiled at him. "Pleasure to meet you, I'm sure we can get along just well," south extended a hand. "Pleasure is all mine," I shook his hand, "I also really love your works, your k pop songs are a real hit in the human world," I added.

+1 Relationship

"Why of course! I am very talented indeed, but I still have bigger dreams to reach!" South enthusiastically exclaimed. I chuckled a little at South's enthusiasm, and let go of his hand, "So, tell me about yourself," south smiled at me. Just then America puts a hand on my shoulder, "The meeting is about to start, how about we save the introductions for later?" America said a little irritated.

South looks at America with a weird look on his face, "America I

never though you'd actually take the meetings seriously!" South laughed as he skipped back to his brother which I was guessing to be North Korea. "Let's start the meeting shall we?" Britain casually smiled at me.

After every country sat at their respected seats, Britain started the meeting about my arrival. I sat next to America near the front while Britain stood up at the end of the table to start the meeting. "So, there's been a bit of an issue regarding a human girl that has somehow entered our world," Britain stated. There were murmurs from the crowd of countries as Britain continued on.

"America entered the human world without permission again and as a result.."

All the eyes in the room darted at the country sitting next to me, America just stayed silent and shrugged it off. "We need to find a way to transport her back so I'd like the help of Germany to do this," Britain glanced at the German country. "Wait why me?" Germany complained, "Because you're probably the smartest person in this room," Britain adjusted his monocle. Germany groaned and gave me a cold stare, what was that about?

The rest of the meeting was just discussing which county's house would I stay in for the following months. We also discussed my living expenses, throughout the whole meeting I could sense a country staring at me in an unfriendly way.

"Meeting dismissed!"

Soon Britain called over America,Canada,Australia and New Zealand, he seemed to want to discuss something with them.

"Hello (Y/N)" I heard someone say in an irritated manner behind me, "Hello Germany," I squinted at him. "What do you want?" I said harshly knowing that he doesn't like me, "Nothing I just wanted to see the human girl that happened to stumble across our world," he said while adjusting his glasses. "I don't understand why America and Japan like you, you seem pretty normal to me," He inched his face closer to mine. "America and Japan like someone else so there's no way they would like me, the person they like is impressive

enough to make Japan stop chasing America, I'd like to meet them one day," I narrowed my eyes at him. Germany retreated his head and placed his hand on his head, "oh god I can't believe you are as dense as they say you are," Germany sighed. I ignored what he said, "Well if you have nothing important to tell me I might as well be on my way," I shoved him and walked away. As I walked away I could hear him mutter German curses under his breath.

-1 Relationship

"So uh what happened with him?" I heard another person say except this time I knew who's accent it was. "Nothing Russia, he's just being a jackass to me for no reason, it's not like I wanted to be here in the first place,"

"Ignore him, he's always been like that even since after World war 2,"

"Ah ok,"

Soon Britain came walking towards me, "(Y/N) me and my sons are going to go visit the human world for the whole day tomorrow, there's been an issue we need to dig deeper in,"

"Oh sure I don't mind,"

"Great! I've arranged you to stay with France for the whole day tomorrow, we'll pick you up before 9," Britain cheered as he walked away to talk with someone.

"I suggest you get to know some more countries, I mean you're probably going to stay with them soon," Russia sighed.

I silently nodded and went off the introduce myself to more countries.

I saw America and his brothers chatting so I went over to them to introduce myself.

"Hello there I'm (Y/N),"

"Good day mate! I'm Aussie,"

+1 Relationship

"I'm Canada, nice to meet you,"

+1 Relationship

"New Zealand, but I guess you can call me Kiwi,"

+1 Relationship

I was having a nice chat with Canada about breakfast meals when Aussie whispered something to America that made his face turn bright red. He turned his head away sharply while Aussie was laughing his ass off.

"Well uh I'll go introduce myself to other countries so I'll see y'all later," I said as I walked away, just then someone grabbed my hand and I turned to see America bright red.

"W-when we come back would you like to go hang out with me again?" He stammered clearly flustered. I smiled at him "of course!"

+1 Relationship

I notice in the corner of the room 3 countries, I walk up to them to introduce myself.

"Hello there I'm (Y/N),"

"Kamusta! I'm Philippines,"

+1 Relationship

"Saya Indonesia and this is Malaysia!" Indo points at Malaysia.

+2 Relationship

We started having a chat, I questioned things about their culture and they answered very enthusiastically. I seemed to notice they crack jokes a lot and get along very well. They seemed to be a playful gang, they called themselves Maphilindo.

I'm glad I met them, I then went over to another group with a few

countries.

"Hi, I'm (Y/N)"

"I'm Estonia!"

+1 Relationship

"Finland,"

+1 Relationship

"你好 I'm China,"

+1 Relationship

"You know me! I'm South Korea! This is my brother North,"

+1 Relationship

"Leave me the fuck alone,"

I quietly waited for the last country to answer but he never did, but guessing by the flag I assumed it was poland.

"Hi you must be Poland then," I waved at him. He flinched and hid behind Estonia, "Don't mind him, he's really shy," Estonia slightly chuckled.

After a while of talking with them Britain called me so we could go back. I bid my farewell and walked over to Britain, "Did you get to know a lot of countries?"

"Ah yeah there was.." I continued to explain to him my interactions with the other countries. He listened to it very earnestly on the way down the elevator, to his car and along the drive to Britain's house.

"And that's that!" I glance over to Britain and his cheeks were a faint red color and he was genuinely smiling.

"Britain?"

"O-oh sorry I was just, well, I just wanted to seem like a father

figure to someone because I never had the chance to," He stammered.

I chuckled a little, "Well I'm sure you'd be a great father!" I complimented him.

He stared at me for a while and his face turned a slight color of red. "Thank you," he muttered, glancing back at the road,

+1 Relationship

Soon we arrived at his house, I ran over to my room and plopped in my bed. The countries seemed nice, I guess this isn't as bad as it seems, I though as I drifted off to sleep.

Checkpoint Reached!

Chapter 10

I woke up today feeling pretty pissed, I had no idea why but I was just pissed. Maybe it was because of arguing too much yesterday, but only god knows. I stayed up most of the night reading a few books I borrowed from Britain's old office. The books were about strategies and other countries, something you would find in world war 1 or 2. Soon after, my thoughts were interrupted by a knock on the door, "(Y/N) its me Britain, you should start getting ready if you're awake that is,"

I groaned and jumped to my feet, "Yeah yeah I'm awake," I replied in an annoyed tone which may or may not have accidentally sounded a but rude. I went to the bathroom to get ready, I stared at my reflection in the mirror. I did not look good to say the least, after getting ready I headed downstairs to the dining room. Britain was sitting at the chair in the very corner reading his newspapers. "Good morning (Y/N) I'll get breakfast read- Good Bloody Hell what happened to you??" He stared at me very concerned. "Oh uh I have these eyebags because I didn't get much sleep," I pointed at my eyes that had really dark eyebags under them. "Don't worry though it'll go away if I get enough sleep, I think.."

Britain cupped my cheeks and stared at me, my face flushed a little as I attempted to push him away with no success. "Are you sure? Do you need anyth-"

"I'm fine, it's just a little lack of sleep I'll be fine," I said, my voice a little muffled. He backed away and stared at me for awhile, he then continued to place my breakfast on the table for me to eat. It was fish and chips, I stabbed the fish and took a large bite out of it, dozing off every once in awhile because of lack of sleep.

After I finished up I went upstairs and grabbed my bag where I placed a few of the books I borrowed and haven't finished from Britain's office. Eventually I was in the car with Britain driving over to France's house. "When will you be back?" I asked, "By the time I get back you would be living with another country according to the

schedule, but I will be back later today," Britain said while driving.

I nodded even though he couldn't see me, I wonder who I'll live with after this.

Eventually we reached France's house, It had red brick walls and it gave off a vintage vibe to it. There was even a lake around the back since his house was technically on a cliff. It was littered with plants and had a walkway up to the front door, talk about old timey fancy. We walked up the steps, water splashing in the background and our footsteps hit the stone road.

There were two chairs and a table on front porch, it seemed like a cozy home to live in. I've seen the pictures but I've never been to one in real life. I glance over at the vintage windows and see a silhouette of someone staring out the window. The silhouette disappeared a second later, "So this is France's place, please behave and France is a little bit-,"

"MON AMOUR!!!"

Britain was tackled into a hug, he was pushed backwards and almost fell to the ground. "France, please get off me," Britain tried to push France away but he had a really strong grip despite his looks. "Ah hello France," I subtly waved at him, France turned to me while still hugging Britain. "BONJOUR (Y/N)!!"

"France please,"

"Oh come one, we may be divorced but I still treat you as a very good friend,"

"Yes but it seems more like we're back together again France,"

"You know well that we can't do that mon amour,"

"Please don't call me that anymore,"

"Uhm excuse me," I cleared my throat, they both turned to me. Britain managed to take advantage of this and shoved himself away from France's grip. "Goodness finally," He said dusting his outfit,

"France thank you for offering to take care of (Y/N) I'll be back by the end of the day to send her to her next living space, I have to be off now I'm sure the others are waiting for me goodbye," Britain smiled and waved at us as he retreated back to his car and drove off.

"Bonjour (Y/N) sorry for before I'm a bit hyper, Britain always describes me as just that," France glances at me.

"I can see that," I simply say to him.

"Well then shall we go inside? I have something to give you,"

"Oh really? Okay,"

We walked inside and just as I entered I was hit with a wave of aroma. "Woah, what is that smell?" I inhaled, "Do you like it? It's the smell of my baking, France does after all have the best pastries not the human world!" France confidently exclaimed. "Is baking your hobby?" I asked, "Yeah, but more importantly do you want to try some of my baking?"

"Do I? Of course! I'm sure you have the best pastries in the world!"

+1 relationship

"T-thank you," France stammered as his face glowed a slight shade of red.

France gestured me to his huge Kitchen as he took a tray out of the over and set it down in front of me. "These are my macaroons, want some?"

"Yeah thanks!" I said as I took a few and stuffed them in my mouth.

"These are delicious!"

"Je vous remercie! (Thank you),"

+1 Relationship

"You looks so cute when you're enjoying your food I could just eat

you!"

I blushed a little because France called me cute,

France seemed to have fun showing me his pastries and letting me try them. Suddenly there was a loud DING that rang in the kitchen. "Oh that must be the Eclair I'll be right back!" France skipped over to the door and exited the room into the kitchen to take the Eclairs out of the oven.

I glance over to the other side of the room while biting on my croissant. It was a fairly large fridge, I was in the mood for some ice cream so I decided to open the fridge and see if there is anything. It won't hurt just to look right?

When I opened the fridge I saw all the basic ingredients to make pastries, eggs, milk, etc. I noticed behind a carton of eggs was a jar with a barely visible label to it, I picked it up and it read "Secret ingredients for the pastries~" I looked inside and to my horror I saw the jar was filled with human body parts and organs. I dropped the jar in disbelief and it hit the ground shattering, I started to feel sick.

"(Y/N)?"

I turned to see France holding a tray of eclairs and staring at me in disappointment. "F-France I-," I tried to find words but I couldn't say anything. France slowly walked over to me, I wanted to run and scream but my legs were jelly and my mouth was closed shut. And before I knew it I blacked out,

(———)

My eyes fluttered open, adjusting to the surrounding light. I could see France's silhouette in front of me with a new tray of Macaroons. "Good evening (Y/N) I'm sorry for having you black out like that, I can't let anyone know my secret ingredient now would I?" France flashed me a devious smile. I trembled in fear as I tried to stand up but my body was held down by, something? "Oh and if you're wondering this is a guillotine, stop squirming or else I'll drop the blade so it'll chop your head clean off," France places his and on my chin and lifted my face up to look at him.

I analyzed the surrounding and identified it to be a warehouse, I finally glanced at France's face. There was no compassion like he had before, I tried to swat away his hand but I couldn't feel my right hand. I glanced over to see my right hand missing and blood dripping out of the area my hand was supposed to be. "Ah yes I did chop off your hand first, I just couldn't resist making you into my world class macaroons!" He laughed.

I looked around the room and it looked like a bloodbath, France stood up and grabbed 2 of his macaroons. "You know what this is? It's Macaroons made from you! Would you like to try some?" He held the macaroons in his hand and gave me a menacing looks.

I shake my head indicating I didn't want any, but he ignored it and stuffed one into my mouth. "How does it taste?" He asked while biting at the other macaroon. I looked at him disgusted and started to tear up, he shockingly looked at me.

"No no this can't do, you d-don't enjoy my cooking?" France sadly said.

"If it wasn't made of human body parts then yeah I would,"

"You don't understand, I'm nothing without my cooking and I can't cook without my secret ingredient. I-i just can't.." France trailed off.

"But is you don't enjoy my cooking then I'll have to get rid off you, I'll make sure to make you into the best pastry, you're my treasure. You taste the best out of all believe it or not,"

"And don't worry I'll make sure to give a part of you to everyone to share, I do hope Britain will like it when he comes back," France said and smiled at me once more.

"Au revoir (Y/N) (goodbye)"

I heard the blade snap and I heard it fall down, my vision getting darker as I saw crimson blood leaking out, and the whole world went dark.

¿France Bad End?

Chapter 11

Once again I was waken up with a jolt, my hands were shaking really badly. I immediately grabbed my right arm hoping it was still there, It was luckily still intact. I frantically reached for my neck and my fingers dug through the skin of my neck, leaving marks, my head was still attached. I let out a sigh of relief, "That was scary to say the least," soon Britain knocked on my door telling me to get ready.

"Welp I can't avoid not going to France's place, I'll have to find a way around it," I thought to myself as both my foot touch the ground. I stretched out my arms and arched my back, hearing my spine make a cracking noise. After getting ready I headed down for breakfast, my plate of food was right in front of me, I had definitely lost my appetite after the whole ordeal with France. Having diagnosed with anxiety sucks, I became anxious that the fish and chips in front of me were made out of someone's body parts. I felt a little sick and placed both my hands on my mouth, I could feel the color drain out of my face.

"(Y/N) are you okay? You look sick, do you need an ambulance? I'll be happy to help you, we should get you to France quick so he can see whats wrong with you, do you-"

"Britain slow down! I'm fine," I removed my hands and glanced at him.

"I just.. don't feel hungry,"

"You'll get sick if you don't eat anything!" He said as he cupped my cheeks and stared immensely into my eyes. I could feel my face heat up as I grabbed his hands and pushed them away. "I'll be fine,"

I stood up from my seat and walked to the front door, Britain soon followed sneaking worried glances at me.

When we arrived at France's place I was immediately hit with a

wave of nausea. What was up with me today? Get over it!

We walked up the stairs and France burst out of the door and tackled Britain in a hug.

I forced a smile on my face, by far this was one of the hardest endings I have to prevent and my nausea today wasn't helping at all.

After Britain managed to push France away he finally spoke, "Well, (Y/N) I'll pick you up later today so I mustn't keep the other waiting, I bid you farewell and thank you France for offering to help,"

He soon climbed in his car and drove off until I couldn't see his car anymore. France smiles at me, I forced a smile back.

"Well (Y/N) shall we go inside?" France gestured me at his front door and I reluctantly go inside. And like before I was hit with a wave of aroma, it smelled like pastries of course. I started to feel sick all over again but hid my uncomfortableness, "Mmm what is this amazing smell?" Truth was I didn't want to hurt his feelings, if the pastries weren't made of literal human body parts I would've enjoyed eating them.

"Oh those are my pastries! Come, I'll let you try some!" France grabbed my sleeve and pulled me towards the kitchen. My anxiety triggered and I smacked France's hand away without thinking, he turned to look at me with a sad expression.

"I-I uhm s-Sorry I didn't mean to I'm just not very hungry today, I'm a bit sleep deprived," I stammer.

France looked at me once again with a face full of compassion, "oh that's fine! You'll be here for the whole day so I'm sure you'll get a chance to taste my pastries," he said with a heavy French accent. I always thought of French accents as fancy,

"I have quite a few guest rooms in my house considering how oversized it is, I'll let you have one for today," He lead me to a fancy door and pushed it. Inside was a pretty fancy room to say the least,

"you must really like fancy things," I stared in awe. "Yes indeed I do!"

"Well I'll gonna go rest now if you don't mind,"

"Oh not at all! I'll be in the kitchen if you need me,"

France backed away and closed the door behind him, I plopped down on the bed. Finally some alone time, I don't have to be anxious about accidentally eating a pastry. I sigh and lay on my back staring at the ceiling and soon I felt drowsy due to my lack of sleep and eventually dozed off.

(———)

My eyes fluttered open as I was waken up by sounds coming from outside my room. I glance over to the clock, it seemed as if I had been sleeping for a good 3 hours. I sigh and get off my bed, as I walked closer to the door I could hear faint sounds of sobbing.

I quietly open the door and hide behind a pillar in the living room where I could see a view of the kitchen. To my surprise I saw France crying and talking to himself, "Why can't I make a proper pastry?" He sobbed. "I just can't.. what will people think of me when the secret is out.." he continued to sob.

I saw on the counter a bunch of ingredients, there was a trash can nearby filled to the brim with pastries. "Wait is France crying because he can't make an actual pastry?" I thought.

I decided to get a closer look and moved forward a little, unfortunately the floor boards made a creaking noise as I walked over. France's head shot backwards and came face to face with me, his eyes red from all the crying with tears streaming down his face.

"Ah, I-I," He said as he wiped the tears off his face.

"I can explain I was just rehearsing for my play it's nothing reall-"

"France," I walked in front of him and looked him right in the eye, "Let's bake something together,"

"Wait wha- I can't! I-"

Before he could say anything I dragged him over to the counter where all the ingredients lay. I lifted up a few pieces of papers that were on the counter. It was the recipes, "These are pretty complicated but it's just what I would expect out of French pastries,"

I grab the bowl and the other necessary tools to make the pastries. I lifted the spatula on the table and pointed it at France, "You're going to help me bake these pastries!"

"But I cant really..."

"Don't worry, at least we'll have fun!"

I start by reading the recipes out loud and trying my best to follow the instructions.

I started to prepare the filling by whisking icing sugar and ground almonds while France took out the refrigerated egg whites. I ended up accidentally spilling everything on the counter, "Whoops," I nervously laughed. "Have you ever made pastries before?" He chuckled, "I have but not as fancy as these ones and besides I'm clumsy," I smiled at him. His face turned beet red as he chuckled and smiled at me, he went over and cleaned up all the mixtures I spilled.

Then he prepared some more of the ingredients, "here we do it like this," he grabbed both of my hands and stood behind me as he whisked the mixture. My hand were following his movements, it was fun to say the least and I learned a few things. We laughed together as we baked, and eventually popped the batch of pastries in the oven to bake.

+1 Relationship

"Phew, can't wait to see how the pastries come out," I wiped my sweat off my forehead.

France was in the corner with his hands gripping his neck tightly, he noticed I was looking at him so he forced a smile at me.

I just realized that what we did was how couples usually cook together, I blushed furiously at the fact. I covered my face with my hands, just then I heard a ding! The pastries were done. I grabbed for the oven handle only for my hand to be burnt by the over handle, "shit,shit,shit I forgot to use the mittens," I grabbed my burnt hand. France grabbed my hands and blew air to the burnt area, I blushed at this. "W-wha, what are you d-doing? The pastries are going to be burnt" I stammered in confusion.

France nodded and placed on his mittens and took the tray out, the room was immediately filled with the aroma of pastries. He placed it on the counter and went back to me, "I had fun today (Y/N), thank you, I don't think I've ever had as much fun in baking until today,"

"Forget the formalities let's taste the pastries," I walked over to the tray.

He tried to stop me because he was afraid that I would find out, but I ignored him and shoved a pastry in my mouth anyway.

It was delicious.

"France! This tastes awesome you should try one!" I handed over a macaroon to him.

He blinked in disbelief and reached out for the pastry in my hand, he took a bite out of it before eating the whole thing. "Mmmm this is indeed délicieuse!"

"You did most of the work, you're such a good baker!"

He blushed at my statement as he reached out for another pastry.

+1 Relationship

"(Y/N), after I divorced with Britain I couldn't make a single pastry taste good anymore, this is the first time in these few years that I'm able to make a good pastry,"

He took a deep breath,

"The truth is that these past few years I've been using human body parts to make my pastries, I can understand if you start to hate me,"

"France I won't hate you, everyone has been through hard times and now you've overcome your problems so you won't have to do anything bad anymore,"

He blushed and looked away,

"Je vous remercie,(Thank you)"

+1 Relationship

(———)

France offered to watch some cooking shows with me and I agreed. We sat on the couch as we snacked on some pastries we made just now.

France cuddled onto me, of course I blushed but just let him stay that way. It's not like he liked me anyway, I just helped him.

+1 Relationship

Eventually it was almost the end of the day and Britain finally came back for me. France walked me over to the front door and bid me farewell with a peck on my cheek. I burned a bright red color and backed away a little, "Don't worry (Y/N) that's just how French people say goodbye to guests, right France?" He said in a menacing tone and glared at France. "Hehe of course," he laughed.

Eventually I made it back to his car and sat up back this time, "So uh did you have fun?"

"Yeah France is a very nice person,"

"So uh due to some complications you'll have to stay with me again for Tomorrow, I'm sure we'll have it fixed in a jiffy,"

"Oh sure,"

"Some people are threatening to storm Area 51 and America is

really stressed so the next country you were supposed to stay with had to help him out,"

"Oh and who might that be?"

"....."

"Russia,"

Chapter 12

The car pulled over at the drive away and both of us exited the vehicle.

"So uh Tea man, you wanna try some of France's pastries?" I said as I walked backwards to the front door.

"I'd rather not, and don't call me Tea man,"

"Aww why not? His pastries are delicious yknow,"

"If you knew what was in them you wouldn't say the same thing,"

"Don't worry, I'm pretty sure he stopped using them,"

"Wait you knew?"

"Well yeah, I found the jar in the fridge, He was just lost because he couldn't make a delicious pastry without his so called secret ingredient, after we baked together I guess he's convinced he can bake,"

He exhaled a sigh of relief, "He didn't do anything to you did he? Nothing like what he did to me,"

"No, and what did he do to you?"

Britain sighed and rolled up his sleeve, it was all bandaged.

"Damn I feel sorry for you,"

"It's part of the reason I divorced with him, I was afraid he would hurt the kids so I took them away but I ended up hurting them anyway from the shock and depression,"

"But he's a nice person no-" I was cut off because I tripped on the doorframe, I crashed into the ground.

"(Y/N)! Are you okay??" He helped me up, I looked down to my knees and they were bleeding and bruised, "I'll get a first aid kit, sit here on the couch," he carefully placed me on the couch and walked over to the other side of the room. It's nice to feel like I had a dad for once, I thought.

Soon he came back with a first aid kit and started to fix my knees. "Brit I can do this myself," I said as I moved his hand away and treated myself while he watched. "You're very good at this (Y/N)," his voice strained, it sounded off for some reason. "Well yeah, I'm a medical student it is to be expected,"

He just watched me, silently without a word. I couldn't tell what he was thinking but I felt like something was off.

After treating myself I cleaned up the mess, "Ah let me help you," Britain offered, "Oh no thanks I'm good, it was my own mistake in the first place," I picked up the medicine and placed them back in the box. "Ah.. alright," he smiled at me, and walked into the other room.

Soon I walked back to the room tea man gave me while I stayed here, I plopped myself on the bed. "Ughhh..." I groaned into a pillow so my voice was muffled. "Why do I have to deal with every single country trying to kill me,"

I took out my phone from my pocket and started texting America because I was bored.

Hey Ame whatchu doin? I'm bored asf>

A few seconds later my phone vibrated with a reply from Ame.

America 🇺🇸 📞

America 🇺🇸
<I'm with Russ trying to figure out a solution to my problem, he's being a total asshole again, I'm kinda sick with dealing with him

Wdym? He seemed nice whenever I bumped into him>

America 🇺🇸
<You are soooo wrong, he is a total asshole, I bet he was just putting up an act in front of you

Why though?>

America 🇺🇸
Beats me, ask him when you stay with him,he likes to make dark jokes for no reason. He's a very uh unpredictable person

America 🇺🇸
Ah shit, the communist is at it again, welp gotta scram now talk to you later oh and Japan asked me to give you this

America sent a contact

<Japan 👁 >

Oh cool thanks man!>

I pressed the contact Ame sent me and pressed the add button.

Friend registered!

Japan 👁 📞

Hey Japan, it's me (Y/N), Ame told me you asked him to give me your contact>

Japan 👁
<Ah yes, konichiwa (Y/N), I was wondering if you would like to go to the park with me? I'm guessing you don't have anything to do

Ah sure! Right now?>

Japan 👁
<Yeah if you're ok with it

Alright I'll head out >

I turned my phone off and jumped off my bed, I zoomed downstairs and reached for the door knob.

"(Y/N) where are you going?"

I turned to see Britain, he said it with a fatherly tone. "I'm just meeting Japan at the park," I replied. "F-fine just don't go out too late," his voice strained again like he was forced to say it.

"Yeah yeah ok," I said as I walked out the door. I remembered where the park was because I saw it trough the car window while driving back from France's house, it shouldn't be too far.

I walked around for a good 10 minutes before the park was finally in my sight. I saw Japan at the front of the park on his phone, "Hey Japan!" I waved at him from across the street. He noticed me and slightly waved back, I rushed over to him. His eyes widened with shock as I heard a car coming near and I was still on the road.

Japan suddenly jumped over and pushed me away as the car sped by, "Are you ok?" He asked me. "Y-Yeah I think so, just a few scratches," I replied. I had just noticed the position we were in, "Ah, uhm gomenasai,(sorry)" He said as he picked himself up. His cheeks flushed a red color as he extended an arm for me. I took it, "So uh shall we hang out?"

We spent the rest of the day hanging out, laughing together and talking about anime. I had fun, except for the part where Japan was pushing me on the swing and I literally flew off the swing and landed on my face. My forehead had a bruise and my hands were a little scraped but I was fine and we had a good laugh about it.

Eventually it was getting late, "Ah shit gotta go, Tea man told me not to come home too late," I said as I checked the time on my phone, it read 18:57. "Classic Britain, alright get going now," He said calmly as he waved goodbye at me.

I speed walked my way home, unfortunately I got lost at the forest

because my phone fell and I couldn't find it, well eventually I did but now I'm stuck in a forest. "Great just my luck," I mumbled as I rustled through the bushes. After awhile of searching around I was still lost, "Okay was my sense of direction this bad??"

I checked my phone for the time again, 19:48. Ah great Tea man is probably gonna think I'm dead or something.

After another few minutes I stumbled across a shack that by the looks of it had a flag on the side of the shack, although it was ripped and all I could see was the red part. "Ah shit did I stumble across a USSR bunker from world war 2," Despite being suspicious I went inside anyway.

It was an office, I looked through the drawers and found a letter. The ink had worn off so it was hard to decipher the letters, but due to my first bad ending related to looking thought other people's letters I just slammed the drawer door shut. "Ok screw this I have to get home,"

Luckily I finally found my way out, when I entered the house I saw Tea man pacing back and forth in the living room.

"(Y/N)!" He ran over to me and gave me a big hug, "h-heyyy Brit,"

"Don't Hey Brit me! Where have you been?? I was worried,"

"I got kind of lo-"

"What happened to your arms and head??"

"It's nothing really I just fell from the swing,"

"Good bloody Jesus, you fell from the swing!!?"

"Yeah and I was almost run over by a car before Jap saved me, it was nothing thought I'm fine,"

"I knew I shouldn't have let you leave this house at all!"

"Wait wha-"

"I'm not allowing you to leave, ever!"

"Wait Brit but wasn't I going to stay with Russ tomorrow??"

"I don't care! I can change your schedule whenever I want, I'll keep you safe from now on,"

"Brit this isn't keeping me safe! You're literally imprisoning me!"

"That's what everyone says but it's for your own good!"

"Brit think this though carefully, this is insane!"

"You're mine and only mine to protect so don't ever try anything, I'll kill anyone to keep you safe!"

"Wait I-"

He pushed me Upstairs into my room, he took my phone from my back pocket and Locked the door from the outside.

"BRIT BRIT!!! OPEN UP!!"

"No can do, but don't worry I'll keep you safe,"

"Forever,"

¿Britain Bad end?

Chapter 13

"(Y/N), we're here already you should get up,"

I was shaked awake, I turned my head to the side to see a black figure, I couldn't decipher who it was yet. I waited for my eyes to adjust to the light before I saw Britain shaking me awake.

"Y-Yeah I'm awake," I rubbed my eyes, I was still strapped in the car. I must've dozed off while we were driving, "hm," I yawned.

Suddenly the memories went flooding in, my instincts reacted and I immediately shoved him away and he hit his head on the car ceiling near the car door.

"Ow!"

"Oh god I'm so sorry I was just surprised and all I-"

"It's fine," he said as he rubbed his head back and forth. I took off my seatbelt and went over to the front door this time trying my best not to trip.

As we entered I immediately went to my room and checked my phone.

In order to get the same situation as before J texted the same things to Ame and Japan.

Soon I went to get ready to meet Japan at the park,

"Where are you going?" He asked as he placed down his newspapers.

"Oh just the park, I promise I'll be back by 7,"

"Alright don't go out too far,"

I bid my farewell and left to find Japan, this time I knew where

everything was. I didn't get lost luckily and this time I looked both ways before crossing the street.

"So great to see you again(Y/N)!" Japan greeted me, I waved at him with a warm smile. I could see him turn red and hide his face, I wonder why?

Shall we get today started? I asked Japan, he nodded and we went into the park to do our own things. Firstly Japan got me ice cream and I happily accepted, before I ate it I took a picture of me and the ice cream together to send to tea man so he wouldn't get worried.

"Ah shit I forgot I don't have tea man's contact,"

"Oh I have it I can send it to you," Japan said as he licked his strawberry ice cream. He pulled out his phone and suddenly there was a notification on my phone.

"Thanks Jap,"

"No problem," he smiled.

I went ahead and sent the picture to him and then I carried on my day,

Each time we were about to do something I always took a photo beforehand. So he wouldn't get worried since Tea man was hella overprotective.

Soon it was almost 7, "whoops, it's getting late I gotta go," I bid my farewell to Japan and left the park, walking back was an ease because I knew where I was going. But that didn't stop me from getting a bit lost, unfortunately I got back about 30 minutes late.

Instantly I was bombarded with questions, "oh lord are you okay you stopped sending pictures to me so I got worried and I-"

"Calm down there just wasn't anything interesting to send to you at the time," I reassured.

Immediately I was caught by surprise when he suddenly hugged me. I flushed red and started messing up my words, "wh-wha-

where did t-this come from," I tried to step back but his grip was tight.

"Can we just stay like this for awhile,"

"F-fine," I reluctantly answer.

"Thank you for letting me act like a father to you even if it were only for awhile,"

"Well I'm thankful for you too, Thank you for being the dad I never had," I replied.

+1 Relationship

"Y-you never had a dad?" He pulled back a little, I nodded slightly.

"Well he was just too busy to pay any mind to me so when I moved out he didn't really care, neither did my mom," I sighed.

"It's okay now, I'll help you whenever you need me so assume I'm your father or maybe something else if you'd like," he winked at me.

+1 Relationship

"Uhh what? I don't get it,"

"Never mind, shall we enjoy some tv?"

I nodded and so we watched tv for the whole day, it was fun honestly. I never thought I would be able to do this but now I can because I can see Britain as a father figure, or maybe more like he said even thought I don't get it.

"I'm kinda sleepy," I yawned and rubbed my eyes,

"Sleep in your room not here, you'll catch a cold," he took the remote and turned off the tv.

"I'll probably be fine," I said as I lay down on the sofa.

He shook his head and scooped me up bridal style, "h-hey wha-!" I was taken by surprise.

He carried me to my room and dumped me on my bed, "goodnight," he mumbled to me.

"Goodnight," I said as I drifted off to sleep.

(———)

"Why am I here again," I mutter as I walked through the dark empty space. "Well because I called you here duh!" My duplicate replied she seemed oddly enthusiastic today.

"What do you want," I said in an annoyed tone,

"Oh nothing I just wanted to congratulate you on making it this far, you're probably half way to the end," she clapped.

"Thank god there's an end I can't wait," I sighed in relief, I always worried that I was doing all this and there wasn't even an ending to it.

"Let's see how long you can stay like that, trust me you'll regret ever saying that soon enough," he giggled.

I looked at her like she was some kind of weirdo, she ignored me of course and continued anyway. "Well I wish you luck with Russ he's a pretty hard but to crack,"

"I think I'll be fine, he was nice when I first met him,"

"If only you knew," she mumbled in a sympathetic tone, "Hey don't try to seem sorry for me, it's your fault I'm here in the first place!" I shouted at her.

"Jeez no need to get mad, anyway I'll have to go now, I'll see you again reallll soon!" She waved at me and then I was swallowed into darkness.

Omg I'm sorry this was so horribly made, I was sorta sick

Chapter 14

My eyes fluttered open as I stretched my arms and rubbed my cheek. I turn to the side and I see Britain sitting there asleep, I giggle a little before I poke him on the cheek. "Wake upppp," I teasingly repetitively pokes him.

He groaned for a few second before rubbing his eyes and stretching. "Hm?" He slowly opened his eyes, he suddenly Jolted and his face turned bright red "Bloody hell I'm so sorry! I was tired and I-,"

"It's fine, I honestly don't mind," I smiled at him.

+1 Relationship

He just stared at me for a while before clearing his throat, "I'll go get breakfast ready," he swiftly went to the door. I could still see his red face as he left, "Must be embarrassing for him to fall asleep," I place my feet on the cold hard ground and picked myself up.

I turned my head towards the table where my clothes were, "Ah man I didn't get the chance to change," I slightly punched myself on the forehead. I immediately changed into a new outfit consisting of a white shirt with a denim jacket and long black pants.

I headed downstairs where Tea man was waiting for me, "g-good morning (Y/N)," he said all flustered. I payed no mind to it and sat at a chair with a plate in front of it. There was a literal full on English breakfast in front of me, I turned back to him with a 'why is this on my plate' look. He just glanced away nervously without a word, I stared at him some more.

"Okay fine! I felt guilty for putting you through the trouble," he said in an apologetic manner. I opened my mouth to argue but just sighed, 'he's a stubborn ass all right' I sarcastically said in my head. I grab my fork and start scarfing down the food, "You're not gonna eat?" I said with a mouthful of food. He just shakes his head, "I'm not hungry,"

I swallow my food and grab a piece of sausage, I shove it in his mouth. He gagged a little but swallowed it anyway, "stop making it seem like I'm the mom," I said a little coldly. "Fine, but did you really have to shove that piece of sausage down my throat?" He walked over to an empty seat with a plate of food that he took out of his fridge."

+1 Relationship

You wouldn't eat if I didn't do that, dad," I mumble, I look over to Brit and he had a very red face and was frozen solid in his seat.

"What's wrong?" I point my fork at him while chewing my food, "N-nothing!" He swiftly turned his head to face at his food ignoring my gaze. I was confused of course but then I realized what I said, "Holy shit I'm so sorry I didn't mean it say that!" I waved my arms in front of him. "I-it's fine-" he muttered, I blushed and went back to eating my food.

After I finished I dragged my feet upstairs to grab my backpack so I can leave to go to Russ's house. Soon I went downstairs and tea man was waiting at the front door, face still tinted a slight color of pink. "I'm ready!" I said cheerfully and he led me to his car where we drove off to Russ's place.

"Please be careful at his place, he's a bit of an asshole as what America would say,"

"He seemed nice though,"

"I originally wasn't going to let you stay at his place but I didn't really have a choice,"

"I don't think he's that bad,"

"You'll see, but if anything happens please don't hesitate to call me, like if he tries to murder you or something,"

"Relax I don't think he'll do that," I said reassuringly, even though all of the countries I met so far have been total maniacs including tea man over here but I can't say that.

Soon he pulled over at a sort of wooden cabin, it was pretty large and there was.. snow? "We're here,"

I exited the car along with Brit and I was hit with a wave of coldness that gave me goosebumps. "I-it s-sure is c-cold around here," I said as my teeth chattered at every word.

"Oh dear I forgot to tell you about the snow!"

"I-I'm sure I'll b-be fi-,"

Brit took off his coat and placed it on me, "I don't want you getting sick,"

+1 Relationship

I flashed a thank you smile at him as we walked over to the front door. Britain knocked on the door 5 times, no answer. He knocked another 5 times. No answer. He banged the door loudly, and finally the door swung open.

There stood a tall country with a cigarette in his mouth, "can I help you?" He said annoyed. "(Y/N) is supposed to stay here so get yourself together!" Britain yelled at him. "Yeah yeah whatever," he mumbled as he went back inside, I followed him in and the room was cozier than I expected. "Well (Y/N) I'll be leaving now, see you in a few days," he said as left.

"Hey Russ thanks for letting me st- WOAH put that knife down!"

"And why should I?"

"It's dangerous!"

"Shut up already,"

"You're acting different from when we first met,"

"Well clearly I'm not the happy go lucky guy you expected me to be," he slammed the knife on the counter.

"What are you going to do with that?" I pointed at the sharp object.

"The knife?" He said as he blew the smoke out.

"Yes the knife!"

"Oh nothing just planning to kill someone tonight," he deviously smiled at me.

His glare sent shivers down my spine, he was clearly a dangerous person.

"Just kidding now calm your tits down,"

I sighed, the room smelled like alcohol and smoke which I didn't mind. I was used to this when I lived with my parents. "You're room is the one with the red mark on it, under any circumstances don't EVER come to my room," he menacingly hissed at me. I nodded silently, and went over to my room, I swiftly shut the door.

"Man, she wasn't kidding when she said Russ would be a though nut to crack,"

A/N : I'll do a Q n A about myself when I reach 10k views which will be pretty soon

Chapter 15

A whole day passes without anything interesting happening, I mostly just stayed in my room and sometimes got visits from the others. Of course Russ would just slam the door on them. Russ also kept to himself and stayed in his room,

When I woke up this morning he was gone, 'he must've gone out' I thought to myself. I didn't worry about him so I just went back to my room. As soon as I sat on my bed I got a few text messages from the one and only America.

America 🇺🇸

America 🇺🇸
<(Y/N), Weaboo bitch is having a little hang out with a few countries, he 'insisted' on having you join too

<It would be great if you joined anyway

<It's at 5 in the evening at his place don't be late, I'll pick you up if you want you're at Russkie's house rn right?

<If you don't end up coming that'll be too bad

Chill with the messages, It seems fun so I'll go, it would be great if you could pick me up, and yeah I'm at Russia's>

I turned off my phone and set it down on the table, I must've dozed off because I jolted upright when I heard the front door click open. I yawned and walked out of my room towards the living room. It was dark for some reason but I payed no mind to it.

"Hey Russkie, where have you been?" I sleepily said as my eyes adjusted to the darkness. I could see a tall dark figure with an ushanka so it was definitely him. My eyes fell to his hand where he

held, A knife?

I finally adjusted to the lights and Russ literally looked like he just murdered someone, blood on his jacket, hands and face. He glared at me as he walked towards me, I fall backwards. Is this where it ends? He grabbed my neck as he menacingly whispered to me, "Don't.Call.Me.Russkie." He let go off me and my ass hit the wooden floor as I coughed while clutching my neck.

He walked over to the sink and washed off the knife and his hands.

"S-So where h-have you been? And w-what's with all the b-blood," I trembled a little, still coughing. "None of your business," he plainly said. I narrowed my eyes at him, I finally stopped coughing. "I'm serious I don't want you killing people off the streets I-"

Russ threw the knife from across the room as it zoomed past me inches away from my face and it stuck on the wooden wall behind me. "Shut up already, if you're that curious, I went to kill a bear since it's been killing my crops a lot lately nothing much," he glared daggers at me.

"F-fine! Just be carefully alright?" I dragged my feet back to my room and just as I was about to close the door I could hear him mutter something along the lines of "why do you care if I die in a ditch anyway,"

As I shut the door I passed out on my bed out of exhaustion. He really is a scary person.

My eyes flutter open, I was awoken by the sound of my phone ringing on my bedside table. I groaned as I grabbed it and answer whoever was calling me,

"Hello?"

"Hey (Y/N) I'm in front of Russkie's where are you?"

"Ah shi- Uhh I'll be right out!!"

"Wait wh-"

I hung up the call and wildly got dressed, my outfit was really messy but I didn't care. I could believe I forgot about the hang out! And it's already 17:15, I wore a black shirt that said "Ready, Aim, Fire!" tucked into the short denim pants I was wearing that reached up to my thighs. I hurried brushed my hair and ran out of my room only to bump into Russ.

"Ack Sorry Russ I'm going to a hang out at Japan's, wanna come?" I enthusiastically invited him. He just scoffed at me, "No why would I?"

"Yknow just to hang out and have fun,"

"No thank you, I think Meri is waiting outside for you so hurry up and get the fuck out of here,"

"Oh come on it'll be fun!"

"I doubt it, now leave,"

"Gosh fine!" I gave up as I ran out the door towards the familiar car owned by the American country.

"Hey (Y/N)," he blushed, I tried to catch my breath. I entered the car and we drive off to Japan's place. "Did he do anything to you?"

"Uh no not really, well he did throw a knife like inches away from my face but other than that I think I'm fine,"

"Jesus! He has to stop doing that, he's really good with handling the knife and I do not want to know where he got that from!"

We both laughed as we kept driving, "Ah do you mind if I get a drink for one sec?"

"Sure I don't mind!"

America pulled over at a Starbucks and he went inside to get a drink, I sat there in the car waiting for him to exit. I decided to use my phone while waiting for him, I reached into my back pocket and I couldn't find anything.

"Ah shit I forgot it back the Russ's place," I banged my head on the car window because of my stupidity. I'll just have to ask him to send me back for a sec to get my phone.

Soon after her came back holding two cups of coffee he entered the car and tossed one to me. "Here I got you one, if you don't like it you don't have to drink it," he said as he took a sip of his coffee. I shaked my head, "No I like it thanks!"

He sort of choked on his coffee and started blushing really bad.

+1 Relationship

"Ack, No problem"

"Hey anyway, I accidentally left my phone, do you mind if we drive back to get it for one sec?" I took a sip of the coffee and it tasted really good.

"Ah sure," he started up the car and we drove back to the direction we came from.

When we got to the house I jumped out of the car and knocked on the door, "Russ! I left my phone, do you mind if I get it?"

The door creaked Open and I walked inside, it was dark and Russ was nowhere to be found. I went to my room and quickly grabbed my phone and casually walked towards the door. "He must be out again," I mumble under my breath.

Then I saw the knife from this afternoon on the floor with a pool of blood surrounding it. "What the-" I examine the pool of blood, there was a trail leading to his room. I immediately practically punched the door, no response. I kicked down the door and fell on my ass again.

"Aha, Russ, why would you hang yourself? Was it because of me?"

?Russia bad end¿

Chapter 16

The ringing of my phone made me jolt awake, I felt my cold sweat slide down my face. I wiped my face clean, I turn towards my phone and picked it up.

"Hey (Y/N) I'm in front of Russkie's where are you?"

Oh yeah I agreed to hang out, if I were to cancel now it would hurt the others feelings. Besides he's already outside, I wouldn't want to waste his effort and he sounded really excited for today.

"Oh yeah I-I'll be r-right there,"

"(Y/N) are you crying?"

I hadn't realized but tears started to trickle down my face.

"Ack, n-no I'm not, Anyway I'll get ready now see you," I wiped my tears on my sleeve.

"Wait (Y/N) wh-" he tried to reply, but I already hung up. I flung my phone across the bed, I quickly got dressed in the same outfit.

Don't worry (Y/N), you can do this, just have to prevent him from killing himself. I clapped my cheeks that burned a small tint of red to the shape of my hand.

I grab my phone and stalked out the door, bumping into Russ again. Dammit I forgot he was there.

"Ah Russ! We're having a hang out at Japan's wanna come?" I smiled at him attempting again. But inside I was scared he will do it again, scared to see his lifeless face again.

"No thanks now go have fun with meri,"

"Noooo! I want you to come too!" I pouted.

"Wha- No! I'm just going to ruin it again" He jumped back a little.

"It'll be better with you there!" I persisted, again? What does he mean by that.

"Shut the fuck up, I'll throw you out if you don't stop!"

Just then I had a spark of an idea,

"Ohhh Russia~ remember that one time you crashed through America's window and you were badly hurt?~"

"Shit.."

"You owe me one don't you?~"

"Fucking god this is why I don't like to owe anyone anything," he said as he grabbed his coat from the coat hanger. I flashed a bright smile at him, he rolled his eyes.

I exit the door and went over to the familiar car, "Hey Ame! I hope you don't mind Russ coming along," I heard the front door open again with the tall country looking really annoyed. Just before he closed the door I saw a knife on the counter of the table, he really was going to, at least I bought a few hours before he'll try it again. I just have to convince him before it's too late.

"Ah yeah I don't mind," Ame adjusted his glasses, and did the finger guns at Russ.

Russ just crossed his arms and narrowed his eyes, we both entered the car, Russ bumping his head on the car roof.

"You're still as tall as ever,"

"Shut up Ame you're just too short,"

"Oh so are you saying I'm extra short then?" I chuckle.

"Precisely,"

Ame and Me started laughing really loudly, Russ didn't even crack a

smile. This will indeed be quite hard. Russ is a quiet person who thinks he isn't wanted by anyone, he's lonely to put it in a nutshell. Wait how do I know this?

He started the car and we drove off, as we drive I saw the forest where I found the USSR bunker. Russ was just staring out the window with an emotionless face.

When we reached Japans house I literally dragged Russ to the front door. "Calm down shortie," Russ tried to peel my hands of but I shoved him in the house before he did.

"Konichiwa!!!" Japan pokes his head out of the corner. I examined the house, it's one of those tradition Japanese houses.

"Russia!!!! You're here! You never come!" He went up to Japan and hugged him. Russ just pushed him away, "don't touch me,"

"Still as cold as ever!" Japan said that In an oddly happy tone.

"(Y/N)!!! I miss you the most!!" He hugged me too, "Uhh we just met for a hang out awhile ago," I rubbed his back. He flinched and picked himself up, "I still miss you though!" He winked at me. I stare at him in confusion.

"Ahem! Should we actually start now?" Ame cleated his throat.

"Ah yes! Everyone is already here!" Japan dragged my hand towards the living room.

He opened the sliding door to reveal a spacious room with several cushions on the floor. The countries watched up enter, "Well look who's here," I heard a familiar accent and faced a familiar German country.

"Looks like the asshole is here!" I glared daggers at him.

"Woah you got some beef against each other?" Ame took off his coat and sat on one of the cushions.

"YES!" We both said to him in sync,

Poland waved his hands in front of Germany signaling he should stop. The German plopped down on his seat with a frustrated expression plastered on his face.

"Russsiiiaaaaa why haven't you replied to any of my texts?!," another Russian accent complained. I recognized the flag on his face to be Belarus. He turned to me in surprise, "you're (Y/N) right??" Belarus asked. "Russ has been talking a lottt about you!" Another Russian accent said. I turned to face a familiar country, "oh and you're Ukraine right?" I shake his hand. All the other countries greeted me.

I sit down on a cushion next to Russ who seemed annoyed out of his mind.

"First things first let's have some food!!!" Japan burst through the door with platters of sushi.

"Woah Japan you really out did yourself this time!" South Korea grabbed one and stuffed it in his mouth.

"Arigato!" He smiled proudly staring at me for some reason. We all started to dig in with the continued praises to Japan for the amazing sushi.

"Mmmm I love this Japan!" I complimented him, his face burned red as he sat down next to South Korea.

"Okay lets start a game... let's seee hmmm," Japan thought deeply.

"How about would you rather but you actually have to do whatever you choose?" Philippines suggested.

"Sure!" I beamed,

"Alright we'll all take turns!"

"Russia would you rather, show (Y/N) what you told Ukraine and Belarus about her orrrr drink a whole Vodka bottle!" Japan stared menacingly at him. Everyone stared at him, was there something wrong with what he told Ukraine and Belarus about me? I bet he was talking about how annoying I was.

"Give me the Vodka bottle," he gestured at Japan. Japan pulled a vodka bottle out of nowhere and handed it to him. Wait he choose the vodka bottle? Then what he's been saying about me is really bad! He drank the whole bottle in less than 5 minutes.

"Are you drunk?" Ame poked him.

"No, one bottle of vodka is easy," he sighed.

"Ok your turn Russ!"

"Fine.. Ame would you rather act like a cat for the whole game or kiss someone here except for me,"

"Hey! No fair!"

Russia scoffed, "its allowed isn't it Japan?" He turned towards the Japanese country snickering to himself. "Yeah it allowed,"

America hesitated a little before nodding and blushing really badly.

"N-nya?" He meowed in a confused tone,

Everyone in the room started laughing really badly including me, except for Poland he was just chuckling to himself. I turn to Russ and he was also trying his best not to laugh. America was sitting there irritated but he knew he couldn't say anything or else he would've failed.

"That was hilarious Russ, it's always so fun with you around," I laugh as I playfully punched his shoulder. He stared at me and blushed, he tried to hide his blush with his ushanka but it was still visible.

We continued to play the game, Ame ended up drunk because of Canada. He barfed on Russ and Russ stared at him irritated, Japan hurriedly ran to his room to get an extra shirt. I laughed so hard my stomach hurt, Russ blushed every time I laughed or interacted with him, was he sick or something?

"Here Russ! I'll go get Ame to a room until he sobers up," Japan handed him a black shirt.

Russ went to the bathroom to go change, when he came back he was wearing a skin tight shirt. "Japan what the fuck is this?" He narrowed his eyes at the Japanese country.

Japan snorted and laughed, "s-Sorry Russ that's the biggest I got," he shuddered still laughing. It was so skin tight that his abs were visible. "Never mind I'm going out for a smoke," he sighed and put on his coat.

I followed him outside and stood next to him while smoking, "woah man don't stand next to me it's unhealthy for you to inhale smoke," he pushed me away a little. "Since when did you care about me hm?" I got closer to him on purpose to annoy him, instead his face turned bright red.

"Yknow, it wouldn't be fun here without you, I'm glad you came along, you're definitely important to me," I flashed a smile at him. He turned an even brighter shade of red, "t-thanks" he muttered.

When it was 8 we all bid our farewells and left, Ame was all better now and decided to drive home. Me and Russ decided to just walk home after a long amount of arguing with Ame.

"You're the first person to say that to me yknow, the first person that isn't actually a sibling or something,"

"Oh really? Well I like you just the way you are so you don't have to think of how everyone else thinks of you,"

"T-thanks,"

When we got back I stretched my arms and went over to the couch. I saw Russ take the knife on the counter and slam it Into a drawer. I sighed in relief, he went and sat next to me on the couch as I drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 17

"Oh you're awake?"

I open my eyes and I see Russ's face in front of me,

"HOLY JESUS!" I pushed him away. He fell backwards and hit his waist on the coffee table. "Holy shit I'm sooo sorry!" I offered my hand so he could take it. He stood up without grabbing on to me, "Nah it was my fault," he flashed a smile.

"What were you doing in front of me?"

"You fell asleep on my shoulder last night,"

"I- What!" I embarrassingly exclaimed.

"Besides that, you're going to another house today,"

"Ah okay, who am I staying with this time,"

"Hmmm I'm pretty sure it was Poland," he turned to me.

"But seriously does your waist hurt?" I touched his waist, he immediately pushed me away. His face red as a tomato, "y-yeah I'm fine,"

I stared at him in confusion, "does Poland ever talk?"I asked. "Oh yeah he does but only to himself, he doesn't say anything to the others, sometimes he'll talk but it's very rare," Russ got up and went to the kitchen, I'm guessing he's gonna make breakfast.

"Russsiiaaaaa, are you making breakfast?"

"Just call me Russkie," he took out ingredients and the utensils needed to make the food.

"But you nearly threw a knife at me when I called you that,"

"Ah- uh, I was just surprised?"

"Yeah right," I crossed my arms.

"Fine, that's what Meri used to call me when we were dating," he sighed.

"You two were dating?" I said shocked.

"Didn't work out," he shrugged

"I won't mention it anymore Russkie," I smiled at him, he immediately turned red, "never mind just call me Russia,"

"Aww man but I just started liking the nickname!" Just then I remembered something. "Russ can I get your number?" I took my phone out of my pocket.

"Oh sure it's XXX-XXX-XXX,"

"Okay thanks!" I happily tucked my phone away in my pocket. He's definitely less cold than when he was at first, thank god we can be friends now.

Friend Registered!

"What are you making?"

We continued to have a chat while he made breakfast. I eventually went to the bathroom to take a shower, I changed into a white shirt with a red and black checkered jacket and a white skirt.

When we ate breakfast together, it was delicious! I never knew he could cook. When we finished I offered to clean the dishes but he refused because I was the guest.

"Let's get moving to Poland's place!" I pulled Russ's sleeve. "Okay," he looked sort of sad but I payed no mind to it. He took his jacket and we walked outside, immediately the warm sun rays brushed against my skin.

"Poland's place isn't so far from here so I think we can walk there,"

he gestured towards the right side of the road. I nodded as I followed behind him quietly, "why are you walking behind me?" He stopped in the middle of the sidewalk.

"Oh uh I'm always walking behind people,"

"Treat yourself better," he reached out for me and wrapped his arm around my shoulder and pulled me next to him. My face flushed, I tried to yank his hand off but failing miserably because he was too strong.

"Russ you can take your hand off now, what if someone sees us" I mutter in embarrassment.

"It's fine, besides," he paused

"I like you," his face burned bright red,

"I like you as a friend too Russ but don't you think you should remove your hand now? I'll stand next to you,"

He stared at me for a second and sighed, "It's fine," he smiled at me.

"Russia! (Y/N)!" I heard someone exclaim,

I turn to see America and Britain on the other side of the street. America literally dragged Britain over here, "Oh hey," Russ said a little irritated.

"Do you take back what you said about (Y/N) now?" America glared at him.

"Yes I take it all back, now I know why you guys act like this around them,"

"Looks like I have more competition," America lifted his glasses and gave a competitive grin.

What did this mean? Well it's not my problem anyway,

Russ rolled his eyes, "come on," he told me. I nod, I waved at America and Britain and continued along the way.

After awhile it started to get cold, was it because we were nearing Poland's house? I felt my teeth chatter and my hands shiver. Russ looked over to me and handed me his jacket, "use this, I should've told you his place is really cold,"

"I can't do that, you'll be cold," I said, my teeth still chattering.

"It's fine I'm used to the cold," he plopped the jacket on me, I placed it on, of course it was way too big for me but the extra layer of clothing was nice. "Thanks," I smiled at him. His cheeks flushed a red color as he tried to hide it with his Usanka.

Eventually we saw a small brick house, "is that it?" I point at the house. Russ nodded,

When we reached the front door Russ knocked the door for me and a small Poland slowly opened the door. "Hey Pol here's (Y/N),"

Poland nodded and opened the door fully and gestured me inside. I went inside to the small house, but before I did I handed Russ his jacket back, the house was small and cozy. "If you hurt her you're dead, Прощай" I heard Russ say to Poland as he shut the door.

"Hello Poland, Thanks for letting me stay here," I tried to be as friendly as possible. Poland just avoided my gaze and nodded. He pointed at the couch, "S-sleep," he muttered, "Oh it's okay I don't mind staying on the couch," I smiled.

He glanced at me and gave me a faint smile before going upstairs. I plop down on the couch and sighed, I should try and be friendly with Poland and get him to talk to me.

Omg a second update so soon, be grateful 😍
Jkjk but I rly wanted to continue this series he..He..

Chapter 18

I sat on the couch staring at the ceiling, I could hear the clock tick behind me. Sighing, I pushed myself up and went to the kitchen. I saw Poland sitting there reading a book, he noticed me and flinched. He slammed the book shut and attempted to get up, "H-hey Poland??" I reach out for him.

He froze, still silent as ever. "Can we have a talk?" I smiled at him, he just looked away.

Just then I had an idea, "Wait here!" I excitedly exclaim, he looked at me confused as I went over to my backpack and took out some pieces of papers and stationaries. I went back to the kitchen and set the papers down, I took out a pencil and started writing,

'Let's start over! Hello Poland I'm (Y/N) nice to meet you! We can talk through here if you're uncomfortable with talking,'

Poland stared at it for a moment before taking a pencil and writing a reply,

'Hello (Y/N), Yeah I am uncomfortable with talking so thanks for tolerating my silly behavior,'

'No,no it's totally ok! I understand you must have your reasons, I'm just glad we can finally get to know each other,'

'Well Germany says I'm being Silly,'

I grit my teeth at the word Germany,

'Ignore what that asshole says, you're not silly but you're special!'

He turned his head to me and I could see a sparkle in his eyes as he plastered a goofy grin on his face,

'That's the first time anyone has said that about me,'

'I'm surprised no one has said anything like that to you, because you're definitely special! I could sense it from 10 kilometers away,'

He chuckled and blushed,

'That's an exaggeration, you're special yourself (Y/N),'

'Oh really? I don't find myself anything extraordinary,'

'You're sweet and the other countries seem to fancy you a lot, including Russ and I've never seen him smile like that to anyone, well except for America when they were dating.'

'Oh Thanks! Russ seemed cold at first but he's actually pretty nice'

'I guess so, anyway (Y/N) you can go ahead and hang out with the others if you want, I'll be fine on my own,'

'What no! I'm going to stay here with you! I want to hang out with you!'

'What! Why me?'

'You're Special remember, and you're nice and cute!'

His face flushed a bright red color, he leaned on my shoulder.

"Thanks for the compliment," he smiled at me.

"You just spoke! I though you said you were uncomfortable, if you're uncomfortable you don't have to," I gasped.

"No I'm fine if I'm speaking with you," he blushed.

"I might also start liking you too," he muttered

"What was that?"

"Nothing," he grinned.

"You're very creative yknow (Y/N),"

"Aw thanks Pol," I pat his head,

We start talking about a lot of things like how our lives are and our hobbies.

"Well I like to read, Germany taught me to read,"

"Oh really? That asshole?" I snickered.

"He's not that bad when you get to know him!" Poland shot up,

"Well I'll see about that," I poked his cheek and he flushed,

"Don't do that!" He said embarrassed, "not my fault you're so damn cute,"

He blushed even more, it was funny seeing him like this. I glanced at the paper, I grabbed my pencil and started to scribble on the paper.

"What are you doing?" He asked while looking over my shoulder,

"I'm drawing you! Despite how I look I'm actually a pretty good artist,"

"I'm sure you're a great artist!" He complimented me,

After a while I finished, lifted the piece of paper and showed it to the Polish country. "What do you think?" I eagerly asked him,

"I think it's amazing!" He stared at it in awe, he then suddenly hugged me and smiled. "Am I really that special that you would draw me?"

"Well obviously, no questions asked," I chuckle. He blushed again, I stared at him in confusion and started eyeing my drawing noticing a few mistakes here and there.

"Can I try to draw you?" He firmly grabbed the other pencil on the table and started scribbling something next to my drawing. After he finished he watched me eagerly, "what do you think?"

"I think it's great, I'm sure if you practice you'd get better in no time," I pat his head.

"Well I'm pretty exhausted so I'll take a quick nap ok?"

"Ok!"

I walked over to the couch and fell asleep,

I was awakened by someone talking to me,

"(Y/N)... I'm boreddd!" Poland whined,

"I don't know what to do either," I yawned as I sat up,

"Oh I know!" He jumped up in excitement, I was surprised. "Let's play hide and seek!" He grabbed my arm and tried to pull me off the couch, he really was just like a kid. I sigh "Fine Fine.." I grinned at him, "You count first!" He stuck his tongue out and ran out the door.

I chuckle as I closed my eyes and started counting, "1..2..3..," and eventually "10! Ready or not here I come!" I bolted out the door as I listened to the crunching of leaves coming from the forest. I ran after the sound, I heard the faint sound of giggling too so I was positive he was here somewhere.

There were trees all around me giving off a fresh aroma, felt the wind rush against my skin as I ran.

I could hear the giggling come to a stop and the crunching of leaves too. I assumed he found somewhere to hide so I started looking at holes in the trees, inside bushes and as such.

Between the trees I could see a figure looming beyond the trees, I was positive it was Poland because of the flag colors. I ran up to him and he just stood there frozen looking at something, I could see horror in his facial features. I turn to see what he was looking at, Ah it was the USSR bunker I found a few days before.

I placed my hand on his shoulder, "Poland you ok?" He flinched as His head swiftly turned to me. He stumbled backwards as his horror filled eyes stared into my soul. "No.. no.. STOP!" He covered his ears as he shouted and ran away, "Poland!" I ran after him. I could see a cliff in the distance, "Poland watch out!" I tried to warn him but he

had covered his ears and shut his eyes.

At the edge of the cliff he stopped and glanced at me, "Poland it's ok, let's just go back now," I huffed between words. His face seemed to go back to normal as he walked over to me, suddenly his feet gave in and he tripped over. "Poland!" I cried out as I reached my hand out to grab him, but he had already fallen.

?Poland Bad End¿

Chapter 19

"(Y/N).. I'm boreddddd"

I turn my head and opened my eyes, Poland was once again whining to do something. I just stare at him for a second before pulling him in a hug.

"H-huh?" He said all flustered,

"It's nothing," I mumble behind his ear, if they even do have ears.

"O-oh okay!"

"Can we play hide and seek??" Poland begged,

"Sure,"

"Yayyyy!" he cheered, I watched him very closely so he doesn't end up like before,

"How about you be it?" I suggested so this way we can avoid the cliff,

"Nu-uh I don't wanna be it!" he plopped down on the carpeted floor with his hands crossed as he pouted. Dammit! "Well ok I'll be it," I sighed as I gave in, besides I have already thought of something. "Ya-"

"On one condition! You can only hide in this house,"

"Okay!" He willingly replied. I pat his head, then I walk over to a wall, closed my eyes and started counting. I could hear his feet on the wooden floor as he walked up the stairs. "10!" I rushed upstairs and found a large area with a few doors on each side.

I went to the first door which was the closest to the stairs, there I found a bathroom. I looked behind the shower curtains and found nothing, didn't seem like he could hide anywhere else so I moved

on.

The second room seemed to be an office, there were piles of papers on the desk. I looked behind the desk and door, still nothing.

The third room was dark, I glanced up to see glow in the dark stars plastered all over the ceiling. I stared in awe for a few seconds, then I saw the light switch so I flipped it. The lights flickered on and I deducted that the room was Poland's room. There was a small bed messily made, I sighed as I went over and made the bed myself.

After the bed was made I decided to move on, "Guess who!" I heard a voice say, they placed their hands over my eyes. "Hmmm, Poland?"

"Yep!"

I turned over to him, he had a huge smile plastered on his face. "Yknow the others never really wanted to play with me, they said they had better things to do," he gave me a sad smile this time. "If you ever need a friend to play with you can ask me,"

(———)

Two days have passed and Poland seemed to talk a lot to me now, on the second day Germany came to visit. I glared at him the whole time and he did the same to me, Poland tried to help us get along but I don't think it's working.

"Poland is she causing you any trouble?" Germany whispered to Poland but I could still hear it anyway.

Poland shook his head, suddenly becoming silent again. "Poland why is Germany here?" I asked a bit pissed but I tried my best to hide it.

"He's just here to help me study nothing else, he'll only be here for around one and a half hours," Poland explained to me, I nodded in understanding and Germany stood there dumbfounded.

"Cat got your tongue?" I turned to the German country,

He returned to reality, "Poland what did she do to you?" He hissed. "Hey! I didn't do anything!"

Poland shook his hands implying I did nothing, "How in the world did you get Poland to talk to you?" The German spat. I found that quite offending, "Nothing! I don't know... I guessed I just showed him I care and didn't comment on the things he did!"

"Niemcy! S-she didn't do anything," His voice trailed off, "He talks to you just fine, why aren't I able to talk to him?"

"You don't know how many years it took me to get him to finally talk to me!"

"P-please stop," Poland said in an inaudible mutter,

"Look he wants us to stop so let's just get the lesson over with," Germany huffed, he let himself upstairs. I look over to Poland as he stood there silent.

"He's not always this bad," Poland trailed off, "I'll try to talk to him," he ran upstairs leaving me behind downstairs. I huffed as I sat on the couch and decided to read my favorite book.

"Is that <insert favorite book here>?" I turned over to see Germany laying on top to the couch looking over my shoulder. "Oh yeah it is.." I said a little confused, "Oh I love that book! I read it just last month!" He exclaimed. "Oh really? Well I read this book a year ago and I've been re reading it a lot!"

We continued to talk about books and such, loosing track of time.

"Ahem!" We both heard a voice and turned over to see a pissed Poland, "Ack!"

Germany backed away in surprise, he cleared his throat and fixed his tie. "That was uncalled for," his cold demeanor was back. I narrowed my eyes at him, "I'll take my leave now bye," he stormed out the door and slammed it shut.

"I'm glad you guys are getting along, he seemed really happy, I just didn't like him hanging around you,"

"Why?"

"No reason,"

I brushed it off, I can't believe I actually enjoyed talking to him.

On the third day nothing special really happened, I played some games with Poland but that's about it. On the third and last night though, me and Poland decided to watch some movies together in the living room.

It was a polish movie but it had English subtitles so I could understand the movie. There was one moment that made me jump out of my skin, and so did Poland. He leaped over and grabbed my shirt burying his face in it.

"It's ok Poland I don't think that was supposed to be a jump scare anyway,"

"B-but I-"

I pecked him on the forehead, I really like to see his flustered reaction it just seemed cute to me. But all I got was Poland pushing me on the couch, pinning me down. "H-hey Poland?" I mutter in confusion.

"Please don't treat me like I'm a child and that I'm different than the others, I may be more childish than the others but I do have the same desires!" He stared at me straight in the eye.

"Heh.. sorry, I just wanted to feel like I have a chance, I do hope you can treat me as if I weren't just an innocent child," he backed away and went upstairs. I laid there in shock and I was also a blushing mess. The innocent Poland? Why would he do that?

But I wanted to make sure his wish was fulfilled, I'll be more careful with the romantic remarks that I gave him so I could tease him. I sigh as I searched around for the remote. When I found it I powered off the tv and threw my blanket over myself. And I closed my eyes.

A/N : my precious innocent Poland isn't as innocent as we thought he is <insert Lenny face here>

Next country I'll write about deals with pretty triggering topics (noting like suicide or anything) well you'll see ;)

Chapter 20

I was awoken early in the morning by the blaring sound of the doorbell Ringing, "oh yeah, (Y/N) you should get changed, you're going to move again," Poland poked his head out of the corner. He seemed to have gotten over what happened last night at least.

"Ah shit ok!" I hurriedly went into the bathroom and got dressed. I came back downstairs and went into the kitchen for breakfast, and I saw Poland serving his Polish dish and Germany taking up one seat at the table. He was reading a book.

I scoff, "(Y/N)! I hope you don't mind Germany being here, I invited him here for breakfast since he came here half hour early," Poland set down three plates next to each other.

I sat at the seat furthest away from the German, "Ah uh enjoy my Polskie naleśniki," Poland sat down in between us. "Guten Appetit," the German stabbed his food with the fork and shoved it in his mouth. I did the same and we ate in silence, "So who am I staying with now?"

"Uh he's right here," Poland guiltily smiled as he pointed at Germany. I almost choked on my food, "Wait what!" I slammed my fork on the table. "What you got a problem with that?" The German swallowed his food and pointed his fork at me.

"Yes I do, I hate your guts and you hate me," I narrowed my eyes at him, "then the feeling is neutral," he sighed as he shoved more food in his mouth. "Thank you for the food Polen," he stood up and started washing his plate, "Are you sure this guy is nice?" I whispered to Poland. He happily nodded, "If you're done with your food we'll get going," the German walked over to the front door with his book in hand.

After finishing my food I thanked Pol and washed the dishes, I waved him goodbye as I took my bag off the couch and ran after Germany. He was standing outside leaning on his car. "Took you

long enough,"

"Ugh I can't believe I have to deal with you for a few days,"

"Stop your whining and get in the car, ungrateful bitch,"

I glared daggers at him while he just ignore me, so for the whole car ride I just ignored him too. He wasn't interested in talking to me either anyway.

It was a small vintage German house, "Nice place you got," I unintentionally complimented him, might as well start fresh, if Poland says he is nice then I'm sure maybe he'll be nice to me too. "Uh thanks," he raised an eyebrow, I guess he couldn't believe what came out of my mouth.

We went inside and I stared in amazement at the many bookshelves littered with books. "Ugh sorry it's messy I didn't have ti-"

"AHHH so many books! Can I read them?" I shouted in excitement.

"Huh oh ok? The others usually make fun of me for having so many books,"

"What! It's nothing to be ashamed of! Books are awesome," I reached out and grabbed a cool looking book from the bookshelf. "Oh it's in German,"

"I have a few bookshelves for English books, it's those few," he pointed at 3 bookshelves next to each other. "There's more upstairs but-"

"You have so many books! I'm jealous, I'm gonna read a lot of em," I went to the English bookshelf and took out a book, I flipped through the pages and decided to read that book first. The German just stood there and smiled at me, "You're smiling to me for the first time," I flashed a grin back at him.

"You're not as bad as I thought," he mumbled,

"You too, you like books right? Wanna read together?" I sat down on the couch and patted the seat next to me.

"Sorry I'm a bit busy, I'll read something when I'm done," he huffed as he went upstairs and probably to his office.

"Alright,"

I started reading my book, I went from one book to another and to another and to another. Of course occasionally taking breaks to get a snack or to go to the bathroom. I sort of got lost at one point trying to find the bathroom. I also sometimes accidentally knocked over a pile of books. Until I think I dozed off somewhere during my 4th book.

When I woke up I had a blanket around me, I picked myself up and sleepily walked upstairs. I found a door that was slightly open so I peeked through the hole. It was an office and Germany was sitting at the main table working on something. The room was littered with books and papers, there were pictures on the wall. I examined most of them before my gaze fell on one specific picture.

It was a picture of there were two young Germany's and another country behind them. I guessed it was East and West Germany, but the country behind them..

I suddenly accidentally slipped and came bursting through the door. "Ack! (Y/N)?"

"Ow sorry Germ I slipp-" The country behind the two small children was Nazi. I stumbled backwards a little, how could I be so stupid? Germany was Nazi's kid!

"(Y/N)?"

"I-I'll g-get out n-now," I trembled with fear, germany examines where I was looking at and looked back at me. "Are you scared of me now?"

"I-I-" my heart tightened,

"Your dad killed the only person who ever cared about me,"

"I-I'm sorry," he mumbled

"If you're scared of me now, that means I'm just the same as my dad, why do I bother to actually try to be normal or nice?" Tears slid down his face but soon his sadness turned to frustration.

"I'm sorry (Y/N), maybe I am just the same as my dad, he reached out into the drawer and pulled out a map.

"Maybe I should try to continue where he finished off,"

¿Germany Bad End?

Sorry this took so long, this week was a busy week of school but I pulled through to get another chapter out.

Chapter 21

Ok before the chapter starts I'd love it if y'all would check out @cok_cot_cho 's fanart for the series. I love it so much, I'm glad that you've enjoyed my story so far! Your fanart and support mean so much to me! So thank you again,

_____-

I kicked the blanket off me as I walked back upstairs to where his office was. I peeked through the small crack in the door, seeing as if everything was ok I sigh. I was worried, I had to admit. I decided to head back down since Germany seemed to be doing just fine.

"Ugh I can't do this," I heard the German mutter, I peek through the crack again. He seemed to be miserable, "I have to finish this though or else she'll never end up home," he clapped his cheeks.

I now realize the dark eye bags under his eyes, he seemed to have overworked himself. I took one deep breath before pushing the door open. "Huh? (Y/N)?" He jolted backwards a little. I tried my best not to pay any mind to the picture behind him.

"Stop,"

"Huh?"

"Stop working, take a break,"

"B-but then it'll take longer for you to get home,"

"I don't care, take a break, you deserve it, please don't overwork yourself."

"Don't worry (Y/N), I'm used to this, how about you go back downstairs to read some books?" He said, his voice seemed tired and hoarse.

"Only if you come with me! I care more about your wellbeing than

going home!" I grab his wrist and try to pull him.

He stared at me in shock for a second before the message finally sunk in and he started to blush furiously.

"You care more about me?" He embarrassingly mustered.

"Obviously! Now let's go do something together,"

"Yknow it's not only your problem that I have to work on, I also have a lot of taxes to do due to my dad," he forced a laugh.

"W-what happened? Do you wanna talk about it?" I force myself, I must get over my fear and help Germany.

"It's just after the war, he had a lot of things he had to pay for, like damages but then he just k-killed himself and left it all with me. Without saying goodbye," thee German explained, tears welled up in his eyes as he swiftly wiped them away.

"I just wish he said goodbye, Ah! Sorry for rambling I-,"

I was lost in thought, firstly I felt sorry for germany, he was literally abandoned and his father left all the burden on him. Secondly, I remember something...

"Germany! I need you to drive me somewhere real quick!" I slam my hands on his desk. He looked at me in confusion, but I was already scrambling through the hall to get downstairs.

"Hey (Y/N) wait!" He called out for me, I was already outside and waiting in front of his car. Soon the German exited the house and climbed in the car.

"What was that about?"

"No time to explain! Just drive, I'll give you directions!"

"Alright alright sheesh," he started up the car and the car roared to life as we drove off.

I continued to give him directions until we arrived at a familiar

forest. "Stop!" I exclaim, the car halted abruptly causing me to fly off my seat. "You ok? Where are we anyway?" He helped me up.

I dragged him out of the car and into the woods, "h-hey! What the-" He constantly hit branched and tripped over but I was determined to get him to our destination.

We looked through the woods for maybe a good 20 minutes. "(Y/N) this is getting exhausting where exactly are you taking me?" He tried to pull out of my grip, obviously failing.

"Ah here we are!" I exclaim so loud that people outside the woods could probably hear me.

I saw a familiar shack with the torn off flag in front of it, I pulled Germany inside until we got to the old rusty office where I pulled open a drawer and shoved a letter to him. "I found this shack a while ago and I thought it was a USSR base from World war 2," I huffed, I just realized how tired I was.

"I saw the letter and decided to leave it be, now I realize that this is a Nazi base and this letter is most likely for you," I point at the letter in his hands. Germany just stood there silently staring at me with a pink tint on his cheeks. He looked down at the letter and sliced it open.

He took an old piece of paper out and read it, after a minute he dropped to his knees and started crying. "Wait don't-" I patted him on the back. "Thank you for bringing me here (Y/N)," he joyfully buries his head in my chest. "I'm sorry for acting like a dick to you,"

"Imayormaynothavedonethatbecauseyoulookedcute,"

"Wha? Can you repeat that I didn't catch that,"

"Never mind it's not important,"

After a few minutes of reassurance, the German stood up. "I'll wait outside, it's a lot to take in," he walked out.

My eyes fell on the open letter on the table,

.....

Dear Germany,

I'm sorry for leaving you so abruptly, I didn't feel like you needed me in life, after all, all I do is cause chaos and harm. I hope by the time you get this letter, you've had your own life. I hope you're living happily now without me.

Tell everyone I'm sorry for what I did, I do regret it but it was too late to back down.

With all that said, I left this letter in my desk. I hope you find it where it is and I hope no one has discovered it yet before you have.

Always remember that I really don't expect you to become like me or anything, I just want you to live a happy life.

Sooner or later you will encounter troubles in your life.

Too bad I couldn't be there to watch you grow up. Truly a shame.

Honestly I'd prefer it if you forgot about me completely.

Everyone is proud of you soon even me, so please don't ever think that you are similar to me. You are not and you will never be, you shall be your own country.

Meet someone that you trust and talk to them, they will be there for you to give you the love I never gave you.

From your father,
Nazi Germany

———————-

Did you get the secret message? If you did then don't tell anyone, let them figure it out themselves.
Hint : look at the first letter of each paragraph

Chapter 22

I stuff the letter in my pocket, I felt like it was important to Germany and I should keep it safe.

I exited the base, Germany was outside, leaning on the door frame in deep thought. "Should we leave?" I smile warmly at him, his face burned a bright red when he saw me. "Y-yeah lets go,"

The car ride was pretty silent, I popped a few questions here and there but he would answer as vaguely as possible.

"Did you see it?" He broke the silence,

"See what?"

He sighed and reached into his pocket, he fumbled around before groaning. "Shit I forgot to take it," he face palmed himself, "If you're talking about the letter, I have it here." I pulled out the letter from my pocket, "thank god," he sighed in relief.

"Let's talk at my place though,"

I nodded in agreement, what could he be planning to tell me?

The car ride was silent once more, "Do you mind if I read the letter?"

"You haven't read it?"

"Well I thought it would be impolite to read your letter without your permission,"

"You've got a nice personality too," he mumbled,

"What was that?"

"Nothing! And yes you can read it I don't mind,"

I opened the letter and read the lines over, didn't send too suspicious although I did feel sort of sorry for his dad. It seemed like he regret it but he couldn't do anything to stop it from happening anyway.

After I re read the letter 5 times I finally saw it.

(———)

I climbed off the car, Germany slammed the car door shut and pulled me inside. We went to sit on the couch, he had to move a few books to make space first though.

"You're talking about the message right?" I took the letter out again.

"Yes I am, I saw it the second I laid my eyes on the letter. My dad is a smart person and I was raised to look at small details," he took the letter from my hands and pulled out a pen from his pocket. Does he just bring that around everywhere?

"I-T-W-A-S-T-H-E-M" He spelled it out,

"Who could he mean by that?" I fiddled with my fingers, "I don't know, honestly. I don't have much memory of who was alive in our universe back when my dad was alive." He stressfully scribbled a bunch of letters on the paper. It seemed to be a list, a list of people who were alive back then. He seemed to be struggling to remember, after all it was probably a decade ago, his memory must be foggy.

"I'm going to start narrowing down the possibilities, I'll figure out these people that my dad mentioned. It may be a piece to a bigger puzzle that is about to unfold," he scribbled more names.

I stood up and went over to the bookcase where I pulled out a very thick and dusty book. I blew off the dust and traced my hands on the front title.

'The complete world history'

I sat back down next to him and started flipping the pages. "Japan Empire, Italian Empire, Katipuan, USSR, Britain, Chin-" I read out a list that I found on the book.

"Woah woah woah, slow down, you don't have to help me, I don't think this is any of your concern in the first place I just don't want to burden you." He places his hand on mine.

"Even if it isn't I'd still like to help, you can't change my mind so don't bother." I said, I wasn't going to change my mind and I was sure of it.

He chuckled, "fine you humans can be so stubborn sometimes,"

We continued to theorize and help each other out in figuring this out.

Germany let out a yawn before collapsing on my lap, he must've been very tired after all he hasn't taken a break from working at all.

+1 Relationship

I continue working for awhile before starting to feel drowsy, I pack everything up by placing the letter and all the important info in a folder. Then I let myself fall asleep.

(———)

"(Y/N) wake up!"

My eyes shot open and I woke up with a jolt, I saw Germany in front of me.

"What's wrong?" I rubbed my sleepy eyes.

"The letter and folder! It's gone!"

"What!?" I jump up and start frantically searching for the letter and the folder where we left it.

"It's not here!" I look back at him, we both sat there on edge for a few minutes.

"Do you think someone broke in?"

"No it can't be, none of the windows are broken and no one else has

the keys to my place, I already made sure to lock the door,"

I heard a groan next to me, Germany was stressing out again.

"Don't worry, I'm sure we'll find it," I pat him on the shoulder. "Ouch!" I yelp in pain, I looked at my hand and there were a few paper cuts there. I didn't remember getting paper cuts.

"Are you ok? I'll get a first aid kit," He hurriedly scrambles into the kitchen.

"You ok there?" I turned my head over and saw my duplicate staring back at me. "You again! You didn't steal the letter and folder did you?" I glared at her.

"Calm down missy, I would never do such a thing, besides you'll figure out sooner or later." She gave me a sly grin.

"Asshole! You know who did it don't you?" I grumbled.

"Well of course I do! But would I tell you? Nope! You'll have to figure it out," she giggled before disappearing into the air.

"HEY COME BACK HERE!" I shouted out for her and stood up in rage.

"Who are you talking to (Y/N)?" Germany came back holding a first aid kit. "O-oh no one, I must be hallucinating or something," I sit back down on the couch.

He helps bandage my hands, a faint pink tint on his cheeks.

"Thanks for uh everything," he mumbled.

+1 Relationship

"I should be thanking you,"

"No no, you've helped me more in ways than you know, I do hope you realize that all of us are grateful towards you because now we have a goal to reach together,"

"And what might that goal be?"

"To win your heart over," He Calmly similes at me, "h-huh? You're joking right?" I shoot backwards in surprise because there's no way any of them would fall for a girl like me. "Never mind what I just said, I just meant who could win your heart as your best friend," he said as his voice strained a little. It's almost like he was lying.

"Well it's flattering but I think of all of you as my best friends,"

"I'm sure you do," he smiles sadly to himself as he finishes bandaging up my hand.

Chapter 23

Me and the German tried working a few things out through long sleepless nights and countless stressful hours. Thought most of our theories didn't make much sense in the end. We tried to make up for our lost info but we couldn't remember everything fully.

We did get to know each other some more, and I made sure Germ over here takes breaks. So he doesn't overwork himself.

While we were reading some history books and writing stuff down I felt my phone vibrate, someone was calling me.

I reach into my pocket and answer the call, "Hello?"

"annyeonghaseyo! It's me Southie!"

"Oh hey South what's up?"

"Well.. none of the countries have seen you in awhile and they are wondering what you've been doing!"

I turn over to Germany and asked him with my eyes, 'Do I tell him?'

Germany shook his head,

"Oh it's nothing, I've just been feeling under the weather, Germ is helping me though and I'm almost healthy again."

"Ah ok, anyway I decided to host a concert tomorrow at XXXX XXXXXX, I hope you can make time to come over! It's at 8PM, you can come over to my place before the show, but just you though since you're a VIP,"

"Oh really? I'd love to go,"

"You can bring Germany with you, just for the concert though, but it's just really hard to get him to separate from his work,"

"Sure I'll ask him after this,"

"Alright see you tomorrow, get well soon."

Then South hung up the call, I noticed he mumbled a lot, was he nervous by chance?

"Hey germ, South is having a concert tomorrow at 8 wanna go?" I turn over to him.

"Sure, as long as you're going,"

"That was easier than expected," I went back to reading history books. "Say why didn't you want anyone to know about what we're doing?"

"I don't want to disturb or worry anyone, I'm sure I can figure this out myself, it's my problem not theirs,"

"I'm pretty sure they would've been happy to help,"

He just stayed silent, as if he didn't want to argue further about it. I respected his wishes and started working again.

The day passed by in a blur, there wasn't anything special that happened that day.

(———)

"I'm heading over to South's place," I informed him. "Sure I'll drive you," he started to get up, "no no no I'll just walk, I don't want to trouble you!"

"No it's fine really,"

"You think I didn't know you stayed up again last night even though I told you to go to bed?"

Silence

"I'm heading out now bye." I waved at him and left.

South gave me his address the night before so I just followed google

maps. Which was pretty weird because on it, it seemed like I was walking across the world in 10 minutes.

"(Y/N)!!!" I was tackled into a hug, "Hey south," I laughed. "Come inside!" He pulled me into a giant traditional Korean house. He sat me down on the floor as he pulled out a guitar from the closet. "I want you to listen to my song for the show later!" He flashed a smile at me, I nodded. I'd love to hear some K-pop songs right about now.

He rolled up his jacket sleeves and started tuning the guitar and humming a tune. My eyes fell on a very large scar that stretches out from around his shoulder to the tip of his hands. My thoughts were interrupted when South started singing a Korean song, he was amazing at music.

"Wow South you're really good!" I complimented him, he just nervously laughed. It seemed he was... disappointed?

"Mmm I have another song let me play it for you," he started tuning it again, he started off good but then in the middle all the notes were off beat or completely wrong. His hands seemed to be shaking? "Oh god Not now please," he muttered, he gave me a shaky smile before going back to his guitar.

He picked and strummed the strings but all that it made was ugly noises. I wondered what was wrong with him before he dropped the guitar. "Oh my god South are you ok?" I went to comfort him, "N-no! I'm fine!" Tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Please explain to me South, you're clearly not ok!"

"F-fine! Ever since the Korean War with my brother I've had this scar on my arm and it fucked up my arm bad, now this happens!" He pointed to his shaking hand that he seemed to have no control over. "But my brother isn't bad! It's his president that messes up his mind, it gives him a lot of violent tendencies and a lot of messed up ideas but I swear he isn't bad!"

Seeing him trying to desperately convince me that his brother isn't bad is sad. It seemed like he loved his brother so much but both of

them have been suffering.

"Is it acting up again?" I jumped in shock, North was now right behind me. South gave a shaky and reluctant nod, North went to the other room and gave South a bottle and a glass of water. He took out a few pills out of the bottle and helped South hold the glass of water.

"Tranquilizers?" I point at the bottle, "Ah yes, it's to help settle down the shaking but I'm sure you already know that, you've gone to med school," he scoffed in an aggressive way. Jealousy? I was about to reply coldly to him before remembering what South said about his brother so I held it in. "Sorry (Y/N)," South mumbled to me before passing out. "The one symptoms include drowsiness, just let him rest," North placed him down.

We sat in silence for a moment, "I heard what your brother said about you," I started up a conversation with him. "Ugh that idiot, but yeah, I don't even know when I am myself or not,"

"I thought it was just part of your personality, sorry,"

"No need to apologize, people usually only expect me to be a cruel leader ish sort of person, I don't actually strive to become a dictator or anything, I really want to learn medical things." I eyed him in disbelief, he wanted to learn about med? "Oh why is that?"

"I want to help people and maybe one day, I can cure my brother once and for all," he smiled for once. "But that's never gonna happen so fuck off," he shoved me out of the way and walked to the other room. It seemed like he had two personalities, the aggressive one I believe to just be the fault of his leader.

(———)

At 8 I went to the place where they set up the stage with Germ, there was a crowd of countries already waiting. All the conversations went by in a blur though.

I sat down on the front row and the curtains opened to reveal a happy go lucky South. He seemed fine now. South started playing

tunes and singing amazing songs. That's when I saw North at the edge of the stage happily enjoying his brother's performance. I made eye Contact with him eventually and he ran off.

I excused myself to the bathroom but instead and I went and chased him. He went to the back stage and I followed him. That's when I saw North passed out in the corner of the room and I saw a figure messing around with the stage levers.

Suddenly they pulled a lever and I saw through the small crack through the curtains a large row of falling stage lights. I instinctively jumped over and pushed South out of the way so he didn't get hurt. The stage lights fell on me and I was bleeding to death pretty quickly but I accepted it because as always I would reset and I would go over the same story again.

Or would I?

?South and North Korea Bad End¿

Lil A/N : welcome to the last Country Bad End, time for shit to get real and for backstories to unfold. And by backstory I mean the mystery behind Nazi's final letter and the one and only special (Y/N)'s backstory ;)

Chapter 24

"(Y/N) wake up! The show is almost starting!" I was shaken awake, when I turned over I saw that it was Poland. "Oh sorry, I must've dozed off," I rubbed my eyes, was it because I've been working on the letter for countless sleepless nights?

The curtains drew open again but this time I immediately excused myself to the bathroom. But instead I went back stage, there I saw the figure again. I immediately tackled them so they couldn't do anything. "Who are you? Why are you trying to hurt South?" I practically screamed at them. I pulled open the black cloak they were using but..

They disappeared

(———)

The show went by in a blur after that, although I really did like South's music. "That was amazing South," I complimented him after he got off stage. "Thanks (Y/N)," he blushed, I took his guitar and placed it in the bag. "You don't have to do that!"

"No it's fine, from what I've learn in med school, if you have that kind of medical problem then you shouldn't put too much pressure on it."

He stood there with his hands in his face, was he glowing red? That was weird.

"Oh yeah, Britain told me to tell you that we're gonna have a meeting at his place tomorrow,"

"Oh okay I wonder what's up,"

"Oh yeah! Would you like to stay with me and North today?"

"Sure I'll just tell Germany,"

(———)

After exiting the back stage I went to search for Germany, "Hey (Y/N)," I heard an America person speak to me. "Hey Ame," I waved back, "you coming to the meeting tomorrow?" He glanced over to the side. Nervousness? "Oh yeah I am,"

"See you tomorrow then!" He adjusted his glasses and waved me goodbye.

I saw Germany near a stand talking to Pol, "Hey guys," both of them jumped in shock and their faces grew super red. "H-hey," Germ stuttered, "I'm gonna stay With south today if that's ok with you,"

"Yeah I guess its fine," he rubbed the side of his neck. Disappointment? "Alright I'll see you guys at the meeting tomorrow!" I skipped back to the backstage area.

I saw South drinking some coffee on the couch, "it's a go," I did a thumbs up at him and he replied with a thumbs up back. "North is gonna pick us up, too bad he didn't come watch me, he never does anyway, but I don't mind." He took another sip. If only he knew that North was just too embarrassed to be seen watching his brothers performance.

Then we heard a knock on the door, I opened the door and North waltzed into the room, I guess a little hesitant to see me. "Let's go, I don't wanna stay here any longer than I need to," he said in a raspy voice. South nodded and gathered up his things, he used his free hand to grab me and drag me with him.

The car ride was silent to say the least, South dozed off in the car I guess due to exhaustion.

"So.. you were there weren't you?"

"What are you talking about,"

"You were watching his performance,"

"..."

"It's fine to admit it,"

"Yes I was there, does it matter?"

"South would love to see you cheer for him,"

"Why were you running backstage?"

"Huh? It's... nothing I guess,"

(———)

When we got back, the rest of the night was uneventful. Other than drinking a little with North there's nothing else that happened, both of us could hold our liquor so there wasn't much of a problem. "I guess I just don't want my brother to see me there, ya know I kinda felt guilty for his uh.. hand..." his voice trailed off. We both ended up venting to each other and discussing our problems. We got closer to say the least.

"Are you coming to the meeting tomorrow?" I spin my tiny glass filled with alcohol. "If you count being forced there then yeah," he chuckled. "My brother has taken a liking to you, at first I didn't know why but now... well I guess you could say I find you quite fun to be around," he said under his breath.

"That's sweet, I'm glad I could be a great friend to you!"

"Y-Yeah sure," he huffed in dissatisfaction.

(———)

"Come on (Y/N)~ we should get going or else Germ will yell at us again," South pouted, he seemed to have been fully recharged now. "Sorry I need to get my bag!" I shout back, still rummaging around for my bag.

I heard an 'ahem' behind me, I turned around and North was there with my bag. He handed it over to me all flustered, huh that's funny, he's usually pretty mean.

"Thanks," I flashed a warm smile at him before he marched off. I

could see his red face before leaving the room.

When we got to Brit's house I was greeted with a overjoyed France. "Bonjour (Y/N)!!!" He walked up to me, "here!" He handed me a lunch box filled with pastries. "These look delicious thanks France," I eyed the box happily, France just his his flustered face behind his hands and led me inside where everyone else was waiting.

All the countries that I've interacted with the most were there. There was America, Russia, Poland, France, Britain, Germany, Japan and of course including North and South. It seemed like the only ones who knew what the meeting was for was Germany, Poland and Britain but they seemed to be trying to stay silent as much as they can.

Like... buying time?

"So you must be wondering why I've gather everyone here," Britain started. All the countries including me turned to him, listening attentively. "Germany, explain." He gestures for the German man to start talking.

"Well this is a meeting mostly regarding (Y/N) and her future," he turned to me and blushed. "I'd just like to say that.."

"I've figured out a way to take her back to the human world.."

My eyes widened in shock, after so long he finally had the solution to this problem. At first I couldn't wait to go home but now... I'm not even sure anymore. I'm afraid it would mean I would have to leave all my friends that I've made here right now, and I don't really want that.

"We'll take her back after thi-"

"Not so fast, the girl isn't going anywhere," I turned over behind me and there stood a figure...

A/N : HMMmmmMmmM who's that? I wonder. Shit is about to get real AHAHAHHAHAHAH

Chapter 25

"Not so fast, the girl isn't going anywhere," I turned around and there stood a figure...

They were all gray with no differencing features , I couldn't tell who they were, why? A few more of the same stormed into the room holding weapons and a remote. "W-Who are you?" I balled up my fists in instinct, I noticed they were wearing weird white clothes.

They pointed their weird guns at us, "SHIT! Get down!" America yelled and all of us immediately ducked down as they opened fire. "Thanks Meri," I very quickly whispered to him, "being in war and handling weapons for all this time helped out a bit I guess."

The one in the front that seemed like the leader clicked their tongue, "better than we anticipated, not bad United States of America," He inched closer. He was about to pull something before I tackled him to the ground. The one in the back fiddled with the remote a little, others aimed their guns again. The person I tackled was about to kick me off, I saw it, but why couldn't I move? Was I scared?

He kicked me off and I slammed to the side wall, "(Y/N)!" Japan hurriedly went up to help me. "Not so fast, no one touches the girl," he chimed again and a soiled pointed their gun to Japans head. "Move and you die, and most likely she will too," he scoffed. Japan held himself back from helping me, I was glad, he had a whole country to manage I wouldn't want him to die.

"Now you, (Y/N), you've been giving us problems but in the end you did fine," he bend down to examine me who was sitting there on the floor not able to move. "Are you the scientists?" Germany glared at them, not being able to move either because if he did they would all open fire.

"Hm," the one in front of me hummed, "Smart." He simply said, shit these are the scientists, but how did they get here? "Take them

away," he stood up and walked back to his soldiers. The soldiers hurriedly tied up all our hands and brought us outside. The sunlight burned my skin and I could taste the metallic taste of blood. This wasn't a very good day was it?

The shoved the others into a truck but put me in a different one, I struggled as much as I could but I was still too weak. They shoved me in with a loud Bang and chained me to the wall. I sat there sobbing a little, what did they want from me? Why was I special? Is it because I could see the countries that they needed me to crossover from earth to this world? I had a million questions running through my head. The tears rolling down my cheeks as I wiped them away.

I sat in the corner head in my knees probably just awaiting my death. "Hello again (Y/N)," a familiar voice. "You!" I turned to her, she was also sitting with her head in her knees. Facing me. "Quite a pickle you're in aren't you?" She averted her gaze, she wasn't her usual annoying self today. "Do you know what's going on?" I replied in a less aggressive voice, tears still forming in my eyes. "Unfortunately I do but I can't explain it to you, it would give away my status I'm sorry," she genuinely apologized, I was so pissed she wouldn't tell me but I just couldn't bring myself to use her. I could never bring myself to hate her.

I pulled her into a hug, "it's ok."

Suddenly the truck doors flew open and she was gone like the wind. The soldier went In unchained me but put me in handcuffs instead. The shoved me out of the truck into a weird building. "The rest are inside," one of the soldiers nudged me inside the ominous building. I walked through the musty, dark hallway into a large room with lots of equipment. The leader turned to face me, and smiled. "Hello (Y/N) I hope you're enjoying your stay here," he cocked his head in an arrogant manner. "Fuck you, let me and my friends out!" I hissed at him. "Friends? They're not supposed to be your friends and they never will be! I'm pretty sure they see you as... more than a friend anyway," his voice trailed off.

I narrowed my eyes at him, "and why can't I be friends with them?"

"Because they're countries and you're (Y/N),"

"Humans can be friends with countries,"

"I don't think so, besides..."

"Nevermind, anyway, your quote on quote friends are safe don't worry, they're just in a cell,"

"Let them go!" I shouted.

"It's your fault they're here in the first place, remember that," he scoffed. "What are you going to do with them?" I spat, "Nothing much, just going to examine them for info then, **Kill them**," he laughed. It made me sick. "Would you at least explain what's going on?" I raised my eyebrow, I don't know if I was hoping for an answer or not.

"Soon (Y/N), very soon you'll see the truth but question is, will you be able to accept the truth?" He raised his head and placed his hands behind his back. What did he mean? "If we kill a country's countryhuman then the country will start to fall and we can easily take over it and gain power," he laughed.

"You bastard!" I tried to punch him but the guards held me down. "Take her away," he gave me a smug look before I was taken to a hallways full of cells. "(Y/N)!" I turned over and saw all the countries that were at the meeting in one cell. I mean the cell was pretty big. "Quit yapping and shut your mouths," a guard banged their gun at their cell door causing a loud echo to run through the hallway.

They shoved me into the cell next to them and locked the doors. "The head will see you all tomorrow don't worry," the guard smirked and walked away. There was a window with bars next to me that connected to the other's cell. "Can you hear us?" I heard a familiar Russian accent call out to me. "Yes," I replied.

"Don't worry we know they're probably gonna kill us, we'll figure this out and get through it together ok?" Germany chimes in. All the others started discussing which each other. I just nodded, and

wiped the tears at the edge of my eyes.

I hope what they say is true.

Chapter 26

Alone again in my cell, I felt empty, I finally made friends but now they're all going to die. I could hear water slowly drip from the ceiling and falling onto the cold hard ground. I could tell it was night, I could just feel it for some reason. By now I've figured out that whenever I sleep, I set a checkpoint and that's pretty crucial. Although I just couldn't sleep a wink today.

Why isn't the world resetting? Like it usually does when something doesn't go according to plan. Do I need to die first in order for the reset to happen again? I guess I'll go kill myself tomorrow and hopefully I can do something to prevent all this bullshit from happening. But the thought of watching all my friends die hurt. My chest tightened, tears dripped down my cheek.

"Can't sleep?"

I jerk my head towards the window separating our cells, I see the American watching me from afar with a saddened expression plastered across his face. "Me neither," he sighed with a smile but his eyes said otherwise. (or more like the aura emitted from inside his sunglasses)

"The others are asleep, we had to practically force Germs to sleep, the others agreed we shouldn't waste time grieving over what's going to happen."

His grip on the bars tightened, I picked myself up from my miserable spot in the corner and walked over to him. "I hope we'll all make it out alive," I avert my gaze. "Don't say that sugar cube, of course we'll make it out alive," I smile at America's optimistic personality, even in problems like this...

A light pink blush dusted across his cheek, "I never expected it to be like this but probably I would never have another chance," he cocked his head in a nervous manner. "(Y/N) I like you, I always have," he gave me an embarrassed grin. "I-" "And I don't mean that I

like you as a friend, I like you more than that," I was taken aback by what he had said. "Damn That was so cheesy," he laughed in embarrassment.

"Yeah it really was son," an arm took the American by his shoulder. "Dad?! Were you awake?" He coughed out, Britain laughed and glanced at me. "(Y/N) I also like you I confess, like my son said," Britain seemed to not be as flustered as the American was. "I don't think any of us can sleep at a time like this anyway," Germany popped out of nowhere, "same goes for me, I like you a lot," his face grew a bright red as he just smiled at me.

"Damn you guys really have guts," a familiar Russian accent chimed in. He shoved America out of the way in order to be visible through the window. "Hey skyscraper quit shoving me around!" America was pushed backwards with ease. "Я люблю вас, which translates to I love you in Russian, please don't friendzone me like before," he let out a nervous chuckle. "I love (Y/N) so much I could kill everyone here!" Japan shoved himself through to be able to look at me through the window. "What the hell Japan!" Germany just looked concerned for Japans well being.

"Was that too much of exaggeration?" He turned to the German then back at me. "I'm more concerned about Russia's language, I love you in Russia sounds like yellow blue bus which is misleading," I could hear America's voice even through I couldn't see him from the amount of countries crowding the window. "You're just too stupid Meri," the Russian laughed.

"(Y/N) Are you the moon? Because even when it's dark you still seem to shine!" A country popped up though the window. "Holy shit what was that Poland," Russia wheezed, "a confession, but now that I replay it in my head it sounds wayyy to cheesy," Poland gave a confused look as he though to himself. All the countries erupted into laughter and I couldn't help but chuckle too. "At least it describes our situation perfectly," a country shoved Japan over to make space. "I- uh like you too," North mumbled loud enough for me to hear. "Jesus tone down the dark jokes North you're ruining the mood," Poland sighed and pinched his nose.

North just glared at him, "You're presence is ruining the mood space

boy," he gave Poland a light punch. "I don't want to miss out! (Y/N) I truly love you~" France shoved North away while giving an exaggerated pose. Everyone burst in laughter again. "I guess I'm last but (Y/N) I also like you," South said as his eyes sparkled. Everyone stared laughing and commenting about their confessions. Talking about how cheesy and weird it was.

It was nice to have such a light and fun atmosphere again. I watched them through the window and chuckled every once in awhile. "So (Y/N), what's your reply?" Oops I forgot I was supposed to give a reply to confessions. "Ah uh," my throat went dry as I couldn't think of anything to say. I had mixed feelings for all of them but thinking of them as more than friend? I don't know what to answer.

"I'm sorry but I really down know what to answer this is a lot to take in as it is," I averted my gaze feeling guilty on what I just said. I hope they don't think I've friend zoned them. "Don't worry (Y/N) we aren't expecting an answer, we just want to get that off our chest before we die," France laughed as if it was no big deal. They all laughed as if it was no big deal. But I just couldn't, I didn't want to see them die, I didn't want them to leave without an answer.

I didn't want to leave them.

I simply couldn't leave them, it just didn't feel right. Leaving them to go home, it didn't feel right anymore. Tears formed at the edge of my eyes, not because I was sad but because I was happy to be appreciated by them. They are the first to actually mean this much to me.

I want to stay with them through all the bad and good times, they made me feel like I belong. I want to get to know them more and spend more time. Going home was no longer an option, the fact I used to dread going home made me grimace. I belonged here.

"I'm sorry to break this heartfelt moment, but the head would like to see you," a soldier pointed his gun at us, he opened the door and grabbed me by force despite my efforts.

More soldiers filled in the hallway and forced the others to also

follow. We were led into a different room with large metal doors.

We were probably awaiting our deaths.

Chapter 27

The guards shoved us through the door, I laid there for a second before hearing the large door behind me slam shut. I wasn't in handcuffs anymore, idiots, I can just attack the leader when I wanted to. The others were handcuffed though, why not me?

"Good to see you again (Y/N), along with the other countries," a figure appeared out of a corner. I'm guessing it was the same person considering the aura he emitted was the same as the person yesterday. Even though I couldn't differentiate any of them since they're all just grey creatures of nothingness. "Bastards! I'll fucking rip your eyes out," America shouted behind me. I hurriedly snapped out of my trance and went up to all of them. "Did they hurt you?" I asked all of them concernedly, "no we're fine they just forcefully shoved us in here," Germany coughed out.

I couldn't help but feel worried about them. "D-Don't worry I'll get us out of here, I couldn't help but notice I was being treated specially, I'll use that and as advantage." I turned back to the figure with the white lab coat on. I bit my lower lip, feeling more nervous by the second. One wrong move could lead to our demise.

I cough out the courage to start talking, "What do you want from us?" I glared daggers at him. "My, My would you treat me with more respect?" He said in a arrogant manner. "You didn't answer my question," I glared at Him some more. "As I said yesterday, we're going to hold the countries hostage to examine them, then we'll kill them in order to take over their respective countries."

I held back from cursing at him, it wouldn't do any good, in fact it would probably put us in more danger. "But why me? I'm not a country and I'm sure you're smart enough to know that," I grit my teeth. "Of course you're not a country I don't see a flag painted across your face," he joked. I was getting impatient, I just wanted answers.

While he was aimlessly laughing to himself I examined the

surrounding, there were scientists everywhere. Most had their eyes on us, probably to make sure we didn't get away. A few held remotes, a few were messing around with the machines at the back and lots of other stuff.

I glared at him again and this time he seemed to take it into consideration, "the one with the sunglasses," he simply said. Suddenly a guard went up and shot America in the leg, he groaned in pain and glared at him again. "What the fuck! You-" I felt a wave of rage rise through me as I couldn't stand it anymore. I got up to punch him in the face, mid way I stopped and fell to the ground. I couldn't move.

"(Y/N)!" They tried to help me but the guards threatened them with a guns pointed at their heads.

"I guess I owe an explanation," the head went up to me and lifted my chin. The countries at the back didn't want to interfere because they knew I would never forgive them if they did.

****

"A long time ago there lived a girl and a boy, they were lab experiments taken in by force. They were forced to have children and they gave birth to two twin girls,"

"The lab they we're from wanted only one thing... world domination."

"The two identical twin girls, subject #602 and subject #603 were the main key in achieving the goal the whole lab dreaded."

"Unfortunately the parents both died but it was expected, after all both parents were useless anyway,"

"Subject #603 was in much better condition and was much more stable than the other so the lab used her instead."

"Subject #602 though was also trained and put through the same things it's just that subject #603 was the lab's top priority."

"They obtained special abilities, to be able to reset whenever they

did a mistake or anything didn't go their way, check points are reached when they go to sleep."

"After a few years of training or more like torture, the lab sent subject #603 to the world of Countryhumans, it was only during her training that we found a method of obtaining world domination, by killing the Countryhumans. We didn't know these creatures existed but we just believed they did."

"This was during the time of World War Two, she met a few Countryhumans, USSR, Italian empire, Japan empire, and others,"

"But she also met Nazi germany,"

"She was assigned to get close to all of them, of course the lab was still in control of her and she was obeying all their commands."

"As she got closer to all of them the lab realized all the countries grew a liking towards her, unfortunately the lab couldn't have that."

"So she brought a gun to the german's head and murdered him making it look like suicide,"

"And surprise surprise it turns out they can't claim the land Nazi left behind because he had a child and now the land belonged to his child."

"She murdered all the remaining countries, their children took over their land, the lab was pissed that all the countries already had children to take over their land so they decided for her to return later when the circumstances were different."

"They tried to bring her back but something went wrong and she resisted, it resulted in her going missing, she never was seen ever again."

"The lab resorted to their last option, to use subject #602."

"Her memory was wiped and replaced, she was sent to live in the human world for about a few months."

"The reason? So she could seem more like a normal human and not

a brain washed experiment, they even gave her a fake name and school and such,"

"The lab was going to send her back in a few years after more information was gathered but by luck, she encountered someone that accidentally sent her to the Countryhumans world."

"There she was monitored, but mostly left alone because surprisingly she did well without any control, she was able to grow close to the countries through her true personality and fake memories."

"One time she and a specific country could've figured out the truth because a very petty German decided to leave a message behind,"

"The lab has to take control, so while they slept the lab controlled over her and made her discard all the evidence, Unfortunately when she was doing so she got a paper cut but the specific country was already about to wake up so the lab had to hope they didn't notice."

"Then a second time when another specific country tried to kill themselves, the lab had to reset because it would really damage the relationship and progress they had. Even though killing the country was their true intention anyway."

"Then one fell off a cliff but again it would affect the relationship and progress they had so they must reset again."

"And another was when killing a specific country wouldn't affect anything so they sent one of the lab members to just kill the country. It led her to die trying to save the country so she reset and this time she managed to stop the lab member from attempting to murder the country again."

"The lab had to quickly take control of the girl so the lab member could leave without a Trace,"

"But between the two twins, they were identical, the only thing different about them was.."

"One had red eyes and the other had (E/C) eyes."

Chapter 28

As his final words escaped his mouth, I kneeled there, processing what he just said. Then it hit me. I couldn't believe it, he did try to kidnap us, why would I believe him?

"Stop fucking joking around, I'm not up for your games!" I snarled. "Hm? But all I said was the truth," he grinned, "I clearly have all my memories, I've lived my life and there's no way I'm a hecking experiment!"

He still grinned at me, he lifted my chin, "Is that so?" He laughed. "Then tell me your parent's name," he retracted his hand and stood up again. I opened my mouth to answer before stopping. What was my parent's names? I didn't know. "I-I don't know."

I lowered my head in defeat, no. All those times in the human world didn't mean anything? I've been desperately trying to go home, only to be faced with the truth that...

I didn't belong anywhere.

I'm not human. I'm a defect in this universe, I will never be human nor will I ever find true happiness.

A true happy ending doesn't exist does it?

I turn over to the crowd of countries with guns pointed at their heads, ready to fire at any moment. I could tell my eyes were filled with guilt. They watched me with horror painted expressions plastered across their faces. Thats right.. I used them, I brought them here. If they end up dying then it's all my fault. I gave them fake happiness and artificial memories that were never meant to happen. Tears rolled down my face, my shoulders slumped to show I had given up.

What was the point in fighting back my faith anyway? "Believe me now?" He chuckled, "(Y/N), or should I say, #602, well done,

you've served your purpose."

Just in a split second I could see, my duplicate, wait no, my twin sister watching from afar. Her red eyes illuminated through the darkness, it stood out. No wonder I couldn't bring myself to hate her, she was my sister.

Wait

They don't know she's alive, they assumed she was dead when they couldn't find her. She hid her status for all these years. She swiftly walked over to a machine and pressed a button, I could move again. But I pretended to still be immobile, while he was busy telling his assistants what to do I nodded to my sister with tear filled eyes. Very thankful for what she has done. There were cameras here, yet she risked her whole life to give me a chance to win this fight.

An assistant immediately ran over to the head, they must've seen the camera recording. I ran over to an unattended gun on the floor and started shooting at the people who we're keeping the other countries hostage. They all dropped dead, In a flash I ran over to them and released them. They all grabbed a gun and we started to fight back.

"SHIT! They got out! Immobile her!" He pointed at the machine, my sister appeared behind the head and pointed at the side of her neck. Then she was knocked out before she could escape. "#603! She's alive!" An assistant shouted, "keep her contained too, we'll restart her memory so we can use both." He waved them off. I was so mad.

Then someone pressed a button on the machine and I fell to the ground paralyzed. The head laughed. I hissed at him as the other fought for their lives. I knew I had to face the head one on one. He walked over to my immobile body and took the gun under my arms. "Well I guess one experiment is good enough," he pointed it at me.

"I will never let you have my sister! Nor any of the countries." With all my might I reached into my neck and pulled out a microchip embedded in my body. I was bleeding but I didn't care, I could move again. I tackled him and swiped the gun away. I didn't waste a single second. I pointed the gun at his head, he flinched but said

nothing. "Just kill me already, I don't have the chance to win anymore," he still laughed through it.

"I respect you for your resolve, you are very brave, I'm sorry it must end like this."

"Goodbye."

With one last final word I pulled the trigger. Blood splattered on my clothes, "(Y/N)!" I heard a voice behind me. I turned over, the countries immediately tackled me into a hug. "Oh my gosh (Y/N) I seriously thought you were gonna die!" Japan started to get all teary. I felt nothing.

"Are all the scientists exterminated?" I simply said, "W-well yes but-" France muttered. "Good, then I'll leave, for good this time." I walked over to the exit.

"Stop."

I glanced back, my sister who was now free reaches out for me. She hugged me. "I'm sorry I didn't help you sooner, I know you have mixed feelings right now but you are human just know that, whatever they created you to be doesn't matter! As long as you want to change," she started to cry. I was startled and just stood there. All the countries were watching, all were pretty ready and worn out. "T-thank you," I sobbed.

But this time it was tears of joy.

(———)

I sat in my bed contemplating my decisions, I knew I was happy her with everyone. My sister couldn't fully become human like I could due to her special conditions but I could still meet her. I'm just afraid I'll hurt everyone again like before. What if I did?

We decided to let everyone rest, it's been a long day.

"You won't don't worry,"

I jumped up in surprise, my sister was sitting next to me. "Jeez don't

scare me like that," I chuckled. "You're more human than any human I've ever met so don't worry!" She gave a dorky grin. I laughed. "Yeah I'm kind of stupid for thinking I couldn't have a normal life anymore now, I'll live a better life now."

"Hey, you know, you're pretty lucky to be born with a great name, I wasn't." She mentioned out of no where. "But before I murdered all the old countries against my will, I actually had fun with them, they showed me lots of things and it made me resist what the lab was doing." She stared off into space. I listened attentively.

"They even gave a something the lab would never consider giving me,"

"An actual name." She laughed.

"They said my eyes were as red and fiery and amber,"

"And so they gave me the name Amber."

"They also made me experience true happiness and I'm grateful for that, I hope you'll find happiness in whatever you're doing from now on."

She gave me a heartwarming smile.

Chapter 29 (END)

The flashing lights blinded my vision momentarily every few seconds or so. The crowd chattering was obnoxious and annoying but adjusting to it wasn't hard. What I couldn't adjust to was all the attention I was given though.

"So Miss (Y/N), what gave you inspiration to make this bestselling game? Would you please explain from the beginning?"

A lady with a very New York accent would've practically shove the microphone in my face if it wasn't for the restriction line. I mean I am in New York after all.

I wiped my sweaty palms on my pants, I'm grateful that I'm sitting in front of a table so no one can see. Having a panel at the most famous gaming event in New York is pretty nerve wracking if you ask me. "Well I guess I owe everyone an explanation," I started.

"I had a troubled childhood where my parents paid no attention to me, after I moved out to live alone when I was 18 I started medical school." I fiddled with my fingers under the table draped with white cloth. Hundreds, no, thousands may be watching me right now.

"One night I had a dream, well it's exactly the same as the game, so when I woke up I wrote down all the things that happened in my dream and I made this game." I reached out next to me and displayed a DVD for everyone to see. It was a video game called "game over" made by me, (Y/N).

The girl who had a troubled childhood and managed to break through when she dreamt of a genius game idea. Yep that girl. "So all the things that happened in the game was a dream?" She asked. "Yep just a dream, I might make a novel version of this story soon but I'm still in the planning process." I glance over behind the crowd of news reporters. "My personal opinion, but I think the game is a very cool concept for a dating simulator game." She inched the microphone closer.

I nodded in agreement, the cameras constantly flashed in my face. "The main character of the story aka the player is inspired by my own life story and experiences," I examine the room, behind the news reporters is a large door that leads out of this stuffy room. Next to the doors are two pillars, quite big.

I glance back over to the cameras, "What happens to the player after they leave the country human universe?" Another news reporter, this time a man, eagerly awaited for an answer.

I put a finger on my lips, "now that's a secret, but you can see the ending as however you'd like."

The news reporters jotted down my answers on their tiny notebooks. I bet they were twitching to update their websites on the info I give right now. "Would you do the same things the player has done during the game if you were put into the same situation as her?" He asked again. "Well since the character is based off of me, yeah probably. Although I really do wish the fictional world I made up was real sometimes, I mean without the scientists but it would be fun to have friends like that."

I sigh, "having an active imagination is sometimes a curse ya know?"

I could see fans of my game out of the windows of this room, I could see them with the Merch and buying the video game in general. It's makes me pretty happy to be Appreciated for once. If only the world I made up was real...

"Is there going to be a continuation of the game?" This question has been asked many times before. "Hm, I don't think so but I might consider it if I get another stroke of idea."

A few murmurs of disappointment, a few even slumped their shoulders. "Fun fact I was only able to figure out the ending of the whole game when I was finished planning until the Poland bad end," I said to lighten up the mood. "Originally I didn't know what to do with Amber, at first she was just there ya know, for no reason, but after figuring out the ending I actually made her a very important role." I clapped my hands together.

"Oh dear that's all the time we have, please clear out, thank you for coming to my panel!" I exclaim, a little happy to have the stuffy room clear out. I can finally go home and do something relaxing. My hands were starting to cramp from all the signing.

After all the news reporter cleared out, all that was left was me and a few security guards in a now empty large room. "Thank you do your hard work! I'll be leaving now," I waved goodbye at them.

When I left the convention building that was still kind of packed with fans I headed home. Of course some fans stopped me mid way for a picture but it was no biggie.

I was near my house and today was a very busy day due to the convention so not many people are out today.

"How about you come out now?"

"You did great in there! You didn't even seem nervous."

"Yeah right," I turned over and saw all the countries that were involved in the very messy scientist problem along with my sister right there. "Having us made into characters of a game is quite an honor," Britain laughed. "I guess so," the tall Russian muttered while smiling.

"You guys think I wouldn't notice you standing by the pillars stalking me while I did my thing?" I placed my hands on my hips. "No we expected you to know, just seemed fun to be there and get a close up view with the one and only." Germany teased. "When will you visit us again? We miss you!" Poland pouted, "Aw what? I just came over two days ago, well it has been hectic around this time, convention preparations and stuff." I scratched the Nape of my neck.

Amber groaned, "stop being so diligent dammit you're making me look bad!" She playfully punched my arm. "Fine fine, I'll go visit you after this, just let me change I'm like super sweaty." I chuckle. "Wha? We already have some outfits there for you, I'm pretty sure it's not gonna be a problem!" America tugged my sleeve. "I swear I am NOT taking another outfit," I mentally facepalmed myself.

"Well alright whatever you say love," South winked as he did finger guns at me. Everyone burst out in laughter including me, North slapped him on the back, "you're scaring her," he simply said. We laughed even more.

"Alright lets go," I placed my hand on the necklace I was wearing and eventually it swallowed me whole in a white flash.

Yeah, this is definitely where I belong.

End

A/N : Welcome to the end of the story, thanks for sticking around this far. I may or may not have answered a few questions back when (Y/N) was being interviewed. Like, am I going to make a continuation. I put in some fun facts along with it. Its kinda sad to see the series end after so many late night writing sessions.

I'm so grateful to all of people that left me comments, voted for my series and read my book in general. Especially the ones who made fanart oh god I felt so appreciated. Btw sorry for any of the grammar or spelling mistakes.

If you still have more questions about this series then feel free to ask!

Quick question, Which was your favorite ending? My favorite ending to write was Russia's just because it was so heartwarming for me.

Alright goodbye! Thanks again for sticking around!

Sequel?

Alrighty mates, sorry for being dead for the past month or so.

I just got an idea for a sequel so I'm going to postpone my other books I'm working on to write this sequel.

Although it's not official I am 85% sure I'm going to make a sequel.

The idea I have has a different plot from this story but still counts as a sequel so I hope you don't mind. Some more drama coming soon :0

It still has aspects from this story that will effect the plot later on.

So if ur still interested then please stick around.

Don't worry I'll make the plot as "interesting" as possible <insert Lenny face here>

See you guys until then!

Sequel is out!

The sequel of this book is out! It's called 'Strings attached' I hope you enjoy the new one as much as this one.

Your support always keeps me going!

Have fun reading